Spirit of the Times

A Chronicle of the Turf, Field Sports, Literature and the Stage.

OFFICE } CORNER OF BROADWAY AND BARCLAY-ST IN THE AMERICAN HOTEL BASEMENT.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1840.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Mr. A. De Grasse, our travelling Agent, is about starting on a collecting tour through Kentucky, Tennessee, and the Western States generally. Our friends having it in their power to assist him in his endeavors to increase the subscription list of either of our publications, may be assured that any kindness shown to Mr. De G. will be gratefully remembered at "head quarters." We confidently rely on the known promptitude of our subscribers to liquidate any claims remaining unpaid at the period of his visit, as the expenses attending a journey of this nature amount to a ruinous per centage on the amount of our debts, when not entirely successful.

The sporting epistle from H. H., Esq., dated Copaag, L. I., is, as Sam Slick said, "actilly eekal to cash!" We have read nothing so clever for many a day, and in our next, if not positively forbidden, shall take the liberty to publish it. If we cannot take such a liberty with a friend, with whom else shall we? In the meantime, thanking him for his letter and his cordial invitation to wet our line in his vicinity, we wish him well through his pig-killing and shearing, and "a most amazing" return from his early ploughing.

The request of Col. E. H., of M., shall be complied with.

Colley Cibber's "American Actors and Dramatic Authors" shall have a place when we can find room.

J. F. W.'s communication from Frederick, in our next. We are glad to see the Turf reviving in that section, under such brilliant auspices.

TYPE FOR SALE.

To keep pace with the improvements of the day, and in accordance with the "spirit of the times," the publishers of This Paper will issue it on the 7th of March next in an entirely new and unique dress. Accordingly, having little further occasion for the several varieties of Type at present in use, they offer it for sale on the most liberal terms. The font of *Brevier* is above 600 lbs. weight. The font of *Nonpareil* is about 250 lbs. The necessary fonts of Fancy Type are also ample. The type has been in use but a comparatively short time, as must be remarked from its appearance. Apply, if by letter, post paid, to the Editor of the "Spirit of the Times." Jan. 31st.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 29, 1840.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

A distinguished foreigner once said that "The American people were a travelling community;" and the truth of the observation has frequently occurred to us whilst travelling in the magnificent steamers on the North and East rivers, and in the rail-road cars between New York and Philadelphia. But never has it been so forcibly impressed upon our minds as by the statements contained in a Pamphlet, to which we referred in our last number, issued by the Directors of the Delaware and Raritan Canal and Camden and Amboy Rail Road Companies. A portion of the report will be found on page 620 in to-day's paper.

Although this journal is devoted to the "Turf, Field Sports, Literature and the Stage," and discussions on questions of Trade, Finance, and Internal Improvement claim little of our attention, yet the deep interest which the whole community have in the subjects and statements embraced in the Report of these Companies—the gratifying exhibition of the prosperity of the nation, as shown by the increasing intercourse between its two largest cities, and more than all, the singular fact that the Directors of these Companies are mainly comprised of gentlemen connected with the Northern Turf, will be received, we trust, as a satisfactory reason for our departing from our general rule on this occasion, and attempting a brief review of this valuable and interesting document.

The Camden and Amboy Rail Road, to which we shall first direct the attention of our readers, as is well known, runs from South Amboy, on the Raritan Bay, twenty-four miles from the city of New York, to Camden, New Jersey. It is on this line sixty-one miles in length, and is made in the most approved and substantial manner. In addition to this line from Amboy to Camden, the Companies have constructed a branch road from Bordentown to New Brunswick, thirty miles in length, connected at Trenton with the Philadelphia and Trenton Rail-road, and at its termination at New Brunswick with the New Jersey Rail-road—thus forming the centre link in the chain of Rail-road locomotion between New York and Philadelphia. The Road, as appears from the "Description," &c., attached to the Report, was "commenced to be graded in December, 1830," and "the whole distance between Bordentown and Amboy was used for the transportation of passengers and merchandise in December, 1832."

For much valuable information in regard to the manner in which this road has been constructed, in the utmost detail, we must refer our readers to the "Description" itself, which will appear in our next, as we have devoted this week all the space at our command to the Proceedings of the recent meeting of the Directors, and their Report to the Stockholders.

The Companies, from the inventory of their property, which also forms a part of the document, appear to have made the fullest and most judicious arrangements for the transaction of an immense business on their Road; and have created work-shops for every description of work necessary to be done, from the repairs of a wheelbarrow to the construction of a locomotive. Everything is under their own eye, and everything done in the cheapest possible manner. The happy result of such arrangements appear most conclusively from the tables, in the body of the Roport, of the Receipts and Expenditures, and Nett Gain, from the year 1833 to 1839, inclusive, exhibiting a gradual annual diminution in the proportion of expenditures to receipts, so that the year 1839 shows that the proportion of disbursements was but 38 per cent. to that of the receipts, a proportion, we believe, unheard of previously on any Rail-road in the country.

This we refer to not by any means in an invidious spirit, as regards other Companies, but to show the perfection of the system in every department of the Camden and Amboy Rail-road.

We regret that our limits will not permit us more minutely to examine the inventory of locomotives, cars, stock, steamboats, buildings, fixtures, work-shops, &c, but must refer our readers to the document itself for ample information on all these subjects.

Although these matters are interesting, yet we cannot dwell upon them, but hasten to a brief examination of the history and progress of travelling between the points now happily connected by this Road.

In the year 1790 two "stages" passed between New York and Philadelphia, carrying about 4000 passengers in a year, and occupying from two to three days in the journey. The increase was gradual up to the year 1832, when the number was ascertained to be 52,000; and in the year 1839, 181,479.

The increase in the transportation of merchandise on this Road is even greater—much greater—than of passengers. From the table before referred to, it appears in the year 1833, the whole quantity of merchandise carried over the Road was 6043 tons, and in 1839, 13,520 tons, or an increase of 123¾ per cent. in seven years.

These statements, though vouched for by unquestionable authority, would naturally appear strange and incredible did we not know that everything around us increases in an equal ratio. Refer to the statistical table of the population of New York and Philadelphia, and the problem is solved at once. In 1820 New York contained 123,000 inhabitants; in 1830, 203,007; and it is estimated that the census of 1840 will show at least 300,000. Philadelphia, though not growing as rapidly, gains steadily; in 1820, 119,000; in 1830, 167,000, and estimated for 1840, 240,000.

But it is not only the increase of numbers and of wealth in these cities, but the growth of the West and of the South, upon which this Road is in a great measure to rely. We take for granted that even Philadelphia jealousy will concede to New York greater advantages as a sea port than themselves possess. At any rate, the great mass of Foreign Goods, bought for and consumed at the West and South, is imported into New York, and there sold to Southern and Western merchants, who periodically visit this city for the selection of their goods. All these persons pass over the Camden and Amboy Rail Road, and a large portion also of the merchandize they have purchased in New York.

This Road, it will be remembered, went into operation in the year 1833, and in estimating its future productiveness, we must duly consider the peculiar state of the times, from that period to the present, in order to determine whether the large profits derived by them, have been the effects of sudden good fortune, or the quiet and natural result of a regular increasing business. Since the year 1833, this country has passed through two seasons of "panic and pressure," and several pecuniary embarrassments, and is at this moment, and has been for a year past, suffering under a third, through which, unhappily, we have not yet passed; and, since that period, the country, generally, has suffered for several years from bad crops, and our cities from dreadful visitations by fire and flood. Yet it has been in these seasons of public and private distress, of bad crops, of deranged currency, and universal explosion of speculating bubbles, that this Company has marched steadily and regularly onward, paying to their Stockholders an average dividend, including that lately declared, of 10 per cent. per annum.

We fully agree with the Report, and take leave to quote the words of it, as expressive of our own opinion. "From the derangement of the monetary affairs of the country, and the stagnation of business for several years past, it will be at least fair to judge of the future prospects of the Companies by the past" And as it appears from the Statement that there has been an annual increase of the nett profits of 20 per cent. per annum, it follows, of course, that in five years the dividends will be double that of the last year; upon which happy anticipation, not doubting its realization, we most heartily congratulate the Managers and Stockholders of these Companies.

Having thus, in a brief and very imperfect manner, touched upon some of the most interesting portions of the Report concerning the Rail Road, and its future prospects, we propose, in our next publication, to invite attention to the other branch of the Campanies' property—the Delaware and Raritan Canal.

Marmaduke Myddleton.—It will be seen that in our columns to-day is published, *exclusively*, the first chapter of the New Story by the inimitable Boz, the only Magazine article we had room for, at the time of the arrival of the "Sampson" and the "Westchester," several pages being already in type. The London packet brought few papers for any of our contemporaries, and not a single magazine, to our knowledge, except for the "Spirit of the Times." The "Westchester," from Liverpool, being a transient vessel, no papers of consequence were received by her; a package for this office was said to be the only one on board, with the exception of one for our neighbor of "The Albion." Of course, several of our contemporaries were on the "*kwy wivy*" for a sight of our January Magazines, and the fact having been bruited about town that, in addition to the Magazines, we had also received, exclusively, the first part of *Marmaduke Myddleton*, the caterers for the public taste became absolutely ravenous for it. We were waited upon by deputations from half-a-dozen different offices, and among others, the publisher of "The Evening Signal" and "New World" called in person. We have known him for several years as a very clever fellow, and on that account subsequently loaned him one of our English Magazines for January, but refused his offer of $50 for our copy of Marmaduke Myddleton. Imagine then our surprise at reading the following paragraph in "The Evening Signal," the very day following the publisher's offer of $50 for the portion we had received of the new work:—

Boz.—We understand that an over-land express from London by the way of Kamschatska, has been received at the office of the "Spirit of the Times," bringing the first chapter of the new work by Boz. It is called "Marmaduke Myddleton," the American editor having judiciously altered the original title for the sake of the alliteration. Baron Von Humm, who brought the express, informs us that when it became known to the Esquimaux and some of the more savage tribes on his route, that he was the bearer of a new work by Boz, it required the utmost vigilance and intrepidity on his part to preserve the precious sheets. He was followed, waylaid and beleagured at every point.—Even the wolves became doubly ravenous. On his arrival, even, in this city, and before he could deliver the manuscript, he was beset by the jackalls of the press, one of whom absolutely succeeded in plundering him of a portion of the invaluable work. The commotion at the Astor House, where the Baron put up, was intense. "Marmaduke Myddleton," revised and corrected by Von Humm, will appear in Saturday's "Spirit of the Times," the editor of which deserves infinite credit for the enterprise, sagacity and regardlessness of expense, which he has manifested in the establishment of this novel express.

Highland Society's Ball.—The society will give their second ball for the season, on Friday evening next, at the Shakspeare Hotel. The members will attend on the occasion in full Highland costume, a garb rich in the historical associations conferred on it by the deeply interesting events of bye-gone centuries, and, more recently, by the triumphs of the "tartan" within the shadow of the Pyramids and on the field of Waterloo. We understand that the surplus receipts of the evening will be, as usual, handed over to the treasurer of the *Thistle Association* to be applied to charitable purposes.

The Knickerbocker for March is promptly served to its subscribers in town to-day, having previously been circulated to all its readers throughout the Union. It contains articles by Washington Irving, Judge Charlton, of Savannah, "Harry Franco," Thomas, author of "Clinton Bradshaw," "The Last Look," a poem by "Flaccus," a beautiful piece of *true* poetry, entitled "*Light*," by Mr. William Pitt Palmer, together with a varied "Editors' Table," and copious "Literary Notices," &c. &c.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA!

Prince Albert is likely to become as popular a name for colts as was Victoria's for fillies. It is claimed by Mr. A. B. Newsam, of Wilson Co., Tenn., for his 2 yr. old ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Bellona by Stockholder. Mr. N. is the owner of Black Sophia (the dam of Birmingham and Bee's-wing;) she was stinted to Stockholder last season, and is believed to be in foal.

John W. Trotter, Esq., of Forsyth, Ga., claims the name of *Emily Pointer* for a bay filly, 3 yrs. last June, by Golden Fleece, (a son of Sir Archy,) out of Lady Chatham, the dam of Hebrew and Yancy; also *Landscape* for a bay colt, 3 yrs. old in April next, by Imp. Margrave, dam by Sir Archy, and *Spurzheim* for a bay colt, one yr. old, by Imp Coronet, dam by Bertrand.

Attention is invited to the *List of Premiums* awarded at the late Annual Fair of the American Institute in this city, which we copy from the official report in the "Journal of the Am. Institute." It will be found on page 620. We have quoted the Premiums given for such matters only as they are likely to interest the readers of this paper, embracing those given for Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Agricultural Products and Implements, etc. It will be seen that Wm. Gibbons, Esq., of Madison, Morris co., N. J., received *two* Gold Medals, and two Diplomas, for his cattle, which are not exceeded in point of breed or beauty by any of the fine imported stock we saw in Kentucky. Dr. Pool, also of N. J., received two silver medals and two diplomas for his Stock.

Bloodstock from Boston!—A bloodlike imported mare, called *Garaphelia*, by Corinthian, dam by Comus, 5 yrs., passed through town this week, on her way to Mr. Laird's stable, at Colt's Neck, N. J., where she is to be trained. She cost $2000 in England, and promises to "pop it down very low into the forties!"

Any gentleman, in this vicinity, desirous of purchasing a farm, with a view to breed or train bloodstock, is referred to the advertisement of Mr. Ellis, in to-day's paper.

Charles S. Lucas, Esq., of Mount Meigs, Ala., bespeaks the name of *John Crowell* for a bay colt, 3 yrs. old next Spring, by Robin Hood, dam by Gallatin; also that of *Sarah Meigs* for a bay filly, 2 yrs. old, by Gaston, dam by Enterprise; also that of *Moreen* for a bay yearling filly by Chateau Margaux, dam by Sarpedon.

Mr. L. P. Cheatham's nomination in the *Peyton Stakes* (the produce of Alice Riggs and Imp. Skylark) is void, as Alice had no produce. On the 23d of July, *Victoria*, by Eclipse, dropped a filly foal, the first of her own, and the first of Picton's get; this is one of the entries in the *Trial Stakes*, to come off the day before the Peyton Stakes. Mr. C. claims for it the name of *Prima*. It is a bay, resembling the sire in form.

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

Gallatin, Tenn., Feb. 14, 1840.

Mr. Editor,—I see in the "Spirit of the Times," of the 18th ult., the following:—

"*Challenge in Tennessee.*—We learn from Nashville that Messrs. C. & H. of that city, who own a colt and filly, own brother and sister, by Pacific, 4 and 3 yrs. old, have challenged the "Leviathan party" to run next Fall over the Nashville Course, for any sum they may think proper to name, both Three and Four mile heats,—the 3 yr. old to run Three mile heats, the 4 yr. old Four mile heats."

This challenge is with pleasure accepted, and I name the sum of $5000 for each match, $2000 forfeit, and so soon as Messrs. C. & H. shall deposit the respective forfeits in the bank of Tennessee, at Nashville, and apprize me of the fact, by the 1st of April, by letter addressed to me at Gallatin, the forfeits on my part shall be likewise there deposited, and the Leviathan nags, according to the challenge, specified. Charles Lewis.

☞ INDEX.—This week's publication being the last number of the present volume of this paper, we publish an Index of its *Sporting Contents* merely, not having room in a closely printed page of Nonpareil type, to add a single reference to articles on Agricultural or Literary subjects, of which not less than one thousand have been published. Indeed, for that matter, there is not in the United States a publication devoted to either of those interests which has published more connected with either subject than the "Spirit of the Times." The Index of the last volume affords, in our estimation, a pretty convincing proof of the labor and expense bestowed upon it. No higher compliment could be paid to our correspondents or ourselves.

The New Story by Boz!

MARMADUKE MYDDLETON.

BY "BOZ."

Chapter I.

Water Works—Soap Suds—Law—Poison—More Law.

It is always best to begin at the beginning, and we shall do so, for if we were to give any vague or obscure hints of the middle or wind up of our tale, some of the conscientious and wonderfully talented dramatists might exercise their sagacity, and anticipate our finale. They might cram words into the mouths of our characters, of a more refined nature than we, in our earlier attempts, were capable of conceiving, and thus by the brilliancy of their wit and the vigor of their delineations, cast all our efforts into the shade. Good reader, are we therefore not right in throwing up intrenchments and doing our *possible* to prevent the few laurels which public opinion has awarded to us from being trampled to atoms by pot-house poets and small-beer playwrights? Assuredly we are, and in order to carry out our fixed determination, we will go back as far as the fourteenth year of our hero, Marmaduke Myddleton.

We cannot conveniently trace his genealogy, but we know that he was *not* descended from the celebrated Sir Hugh Myddleton, the original projector and digger-out of the New River, which then supplied, and continues to supply, the inhabitants of the northern part of London with as much dirty water as they can comfortably swallow. The fact will not be doubted when we state that every morning, shortly after day-break, when the weather is not too inclement, some two or three hundred little urchins are seen swimming, diving, ducking, or washing themselves, in the said New River within a short distance of the grand reservoir, so that, instead of the pure, genuine Adam's ale, the subscribers to the water works have the pleasure of engulphing a distillation of chimney sweeps, butcher-boys, and juvenile pickpockets. We believe there is a law against this unwarrantable and at the same time indelicate liberty, but as the delinquents always leave more than they take away, the company is disposed to consider the Statute a "deceased correspondence," or what is termed in legal parlance "a dead letter."

The early life of Marmaduke was studded with vicissitudes, such as seldom fall to the lot of ordinary beings. Circumstances conspired to place him in situations for which Nature did not exactly design him, and on the other hand, circumstances resented the slight, and thwarted the goodly dame when she placed her pet on the rail-road of his destiny. For instance, his widowed mamma who *did* the washing and mangling for several lawyers and surgeons, and was in great favor with all her customers, thought she might as well try and push the fortunes of her only hope. With this impression, she applied to

Counsellor Neverlie, who agreed to take Master Myddleton into his office to assist in copying deeds and serving notices; but Nature objected to the arrangement. All the penny schooling he had imbibed was thrown away, for he had a most treacherous memory, and invariably mistook one letter for another; this the learned barrister considered almost insurmountable, and very justly did he draw his conclusions, for if any of our readers were to take the trouble to glance through the dictionary, and now and then alter a vowel, how awfully the signification would be changed! But this was not all. Every one knows that the very strictest punctuality is required in serving subpœnas or other copies of legal documents, and this Marmaduke did not rightly digest, for Nature having gifted him with a strong propensity for playing at marbles, he innocently imagined that a strip of parchment with a queer-looking seal, might just as well be put into a gentleman's hand *after* a game at "taw" as before it. So Dame Nature kept the field, and Counsellor Neverlie found himself reluctantly compelled to return the lad to his maternal protector. This was somewhat severe upon the old hard-working creature, who loved her child, and would have given him three fourths of her last crust; but washing and mangling is not the most lucrative pursuit in the world, and as the boy was fourteen years of age, "she was," she said, "determined to make another push, and get him into something."

She had made up her mind that there was little or no probability of his becoming a Judge, or even Attorney General, although her feelings, like those of most mothers, yearned towards the capabilities of her offspring, and she would exclaim, after he had indulged her with an eloquent and enthusiastic description of a dog-fight which he had just witnessed in Leather Lane or St. Giles, "only hear him talk, wouldn't he brow-heat the big-wigs?" Mrs. Myddleton never doubted that he was destined to be a great man some day or other, and following up her determination of "getting him into something," she made her second "push" at the door of Mr. Highdrofob, the surgeon-apothecary of the neighborhood, whom she found benevolently administering *advice* to the poor, *gratis*, and charging them three times the usual price for the medicines he prescribed. This specimen of disinterestedness is by no means uncommon in the good city of London, and has frequently enabled the dispenser of Samaritan kindness to retire from business, and enjoy in affluence his *well-earned* means, verifying at the same time the good old proverb, "He who giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord."

Mrs. M. after waiting for her turn, entered the sanctum, and was most graciously received by the Doctor, who rather tremulously enquired to what he might ascribe the pleasure of the formal visit. We say tremulously, for the man of medicine had serious misgivings that he was about to be dunned for something very like eighteen and sixpence, for getting up small linen, such as dickies, collars, and wristbands of his particularly small wardrobe; but when he found that there was nothing pecuniary in the object of the visit, he became less fidgetty, ceased playing with the balance of his waistcoat buttons, screwed his mouth into a sweet compromise, betwixt a grin and a simper, and looked "every inch"——a Doctor.

'Well, my good Madam, how is it with you?"

The doctor was polite to Mrs. Myddleton, more so than one usually is to a washerwoman, unless she be young and pretty. Probably he was governed by the laws of etiquette which prevail between debtor and creditor, for it was remarked by the shop-boy that he had been unusually cross to the last six patients he had "despatched."

Mrs. Myddleton replied, "Nicely, thank you, Sir. I'm not come about myself, but Marmaduke, Sir. He's at home; I should have brought him with me, Sir, but last night he caught a slight cold"——

At the mere name of a cold, which might easily be physicked into a fever, Highdrofob grew ecstatic. A cold! Payment in advance! What happy thoughts coursed through his medical brain! A bill—a dreadful bill—a totally unpayable bill—eighteen and sixpence would be obliterated by a cold! What visions danced about the enraptured pericranium of "Nature's sweet restorer." He could pay his debt and *restore* a fellow creature to health! Oh! Benevolence! And then he thought of mustard-plasters at one shilling each—leeches sixpence ditto—rhubarb and jalap *ad infinitum*, and the great "end all" of washing out the demand of his own washerwoman.

But he was mistaken. No sickness had Marmaduke Myddleton, nor leech nor rhubarb needed he!

The Patroness of Soapsuds resumed—

"You see, Mr. Idlefop, my son Marmy is come to an age that he ought to do for himself. I've done for him long enough. I've been a mother and a father to him, he is going on fifteen, and I think he has a taste for medicine; therefore if you'll take him in I'll cry quits as to the little balance you owe me, and do your small things for a year to come, free gratis for nothing."

Highdrofob was astounded.

"My dear friend—(how condescending!)—say no more; let him come to-morrow morning, and as the great Hamlet says, "I'll put him to his purgation."

This was meant for a sally, but Mrs. M. did not exactly take it. Then the Doctor soliloquised, "Humph! a taste for medicine—a taste—can't cost much for board!"

The bargain was struck, and when Marmaduke was informed of the brightness of his prospects, he laughed, chuckled, jumped about the room and upset his mother and two washing tubs. During the night she washed his wardrobe and in the morning she washed his face, combed his hair, put a sixpence in his pocket and sent him with a light heart to the Pharmacopæa of Scalpel Highdrofob, Esq, where he was immediately installed behind the counter. At first he made tolerable progress, barring the slight circumstance of leaving medicines at the wrong houses, by which operation a gasping patient who was waiting for an emetic, had to console himself by *looking* at an embrocation for a scalded leg, and as to pills, he took the same superficial views of them, as Cockneys do of horses and negroes. He could see no difference, and came to the conclusion that pills were pills, and that all pills were alike. Now it frequently happened that he had to carry out six or eight boxes of these little balls, one of which he had to leave at each of his master's victims for the time being, and as without reference to the address he made a fair distribution, he conscientiously imagined that he had strictly performed his duty. The consequences were various but not of sufficient moment to be noticed. On one or two occasions he found, on his return home, that he was *plus* one box which he could not conveniently account for, and he therefore deliberately pitched the contents into the gutter, took a *light* supper of biscuit and cream of tartar (taste for medicine), and went to sleep in the third story back garret, little dreaming that he had caused more *internal commotions* than ever did the great agitator.

When the head apprentice accompanied Mr Highdrofob on a bleeding match, Marmaduke was left at home to attend to casual customers, and as in the above instance, he trusted everything to appearances, he could discover no difference between Epsom Salts and Oxalic Acid—Precipitate Powder and Magnesia, or Ground Cinnamon and Jalap; the shop having a fair run of small trade, he made fatal havoc, and before a month had expired, he found himself a prisoner in Giltspur Street Compter, with thirteen Coroner's Verdicts of Wilful Murder upon his shoulders. Eleven escaped by the timely use of the stomach pump, which was some relief to his feelings. Poor devil!

The excitement in the Metropolis was terrific. Highdrofob's door was closed—himself absconded. Drawings of the Premises were exhibited at shop-windows, and some of the identical powders were purchased by the Directors of Surgeon's Hall, to be preserved for ever and ever in their Museum. Myddleton was bored to death by visitors—he was lithographed, autographed, biographed, stenographed, in short, he was most graphically treated by all the caterers for public entertainment, to say nothing of the probability of profit that might accrue to these delicate purveyors. So great was the avidity with which any thing appertaining to him was seized, that twice as much was paid for a plaster-cast of his great toe, as in more recent times was given for that of the entire legs of a celebrated actress. Every morning paper contained three columns of his "doings"—what time he arose—what he ate for breakfast—whether it agreed with him—how often he sneezed, &c. &c. Some dilated on his bland manners, some on his ferocious eye; his physiognomy was overhauled with Lavaterean precision, whilst his walk, his voice, and even the color of his hair, were powerful subjects of newspaper remark. The Galls and Spurzheims of the day so mauled and pulled and poked his skull to discover the bump of destructiveness, that he heartily wished one of the Professors would effectually knock him on the head. *The Narcotic*, a lively, fashionable Journal, had five reporters at the Coroner's Inquest, and sold sixty-five thousand six hundred and fifteen copies in two hours. We have, fortunately, one of the identical papers in our possession, from which we are happy to make the following introductory extract:—

"MYDDLETON, THE ASSASSIN.

"We have seen Myddleton, nay more, we have conversed with him, and painful as it is to our feelings, we are bound, in justice to the high character which our journal has acquired, to and ourselves, to our readers, to state our moral fears that there is a gloomy guiltiness about the accused. The ferocity with which he devours his beefsteaks, not overcooked either, the gasping eagerness with which he pours the brown stout down his culpable throat, and the certainty he manifests of his ability to draw a second supply, even larger than the first, into the vortex of his most savage appetite, will, we fear, when represented to an enlightened Jury, leave little doubt upon their minds as to the verdict they ought to return, and will most assuredly consign him to the last stretch of the Law. We have no desire, far from it, to prejudice the public against the unhappy culprit, but we consider it due to the world to state what we feel, what we think, what we know."

Nor were the Managers of the Town and Country Theatres idle on the occasion. Eighteen Melo-dramas, some with and some without music; three domestic tragedies and two ballets were produced before Myddleton had pleaded at the bar. Reams of religious tracts were sent to him by church hunting Dowagers and pious old maids, which were not utterly useless, as the Governor of the Prison ordered them to be handed over to the fire-makers. Marmaduke was continually visited by a set of persons who make it a general rule, under the garb of philanthropy, to gloat on the mental sufferings of a real or supposed malefactor, in order, probably to form some idea of their own feelings if they had their deserts. Some of these miserable upstarts would consider it a derogation from their dignity, a gash in the body of their bloated pride, to shake hands with an honest farmer or an upright tradesman, but they hesitate not to speak, with undisguised satisfaction, and look around for approbation from their hearers, when they detail how affectionately they embraced the last convicted highwayman five minutes before the rope was fixed round his rascally neck.

As a matter of course, the affair had reached the Ministerium of St. James, and five Cabinet councils, of five hours and a half each, had been held, in order to determine whether public justice would be better answered by waiting until the ordinary Sessions, or by issuing a Special Commission. The discussions were loud and stormy, and threatened, at one moment, a break-up in the Cabinet. Resignations were hinted at more than once, but the Ministers, having the welfare of the country at heart, made concessions to each other, and consented to retain office. This sacrifice of feeling, for the Nation's good, was thought extremely noble, and has, in modern times, been considered a very brilliant precedent, and most worthy of being followed. It was decided that the trial should come on at the regular Old Bailey Term, and the prisoner was placed in a hackney-coach, and conveyed, by four Constables, to Newgate, escorted by a strong detachment of Dragoons. How far this precaution was necessary we cannot precisely say; what ambushes for a rescue were prepared, or what "Infernal Machines" were planted, we do not pretend to know, nor will we take upon ourselves to speculate whether public excitement had somewhat subsided, but we can assure our readers, for we have it from the best authority, that all the obstruction they met, on the way to the "Stone Jug," was an upset cat's-meat establishment, and a difference of opinion between two females, fresh from the Emerald Isle.

Sir Jeffery Hangemall, the Attorney General, and great Law Lion of his day, was instructed to convict, if possible; and in order to carry the commands of the Government into effect, he called into requisition the powerful talents of Sir Myrmidon Ropelove, the Solicitor General, who suggested that, as the case was of the highest importance, it would be safe to be assisted by six or seven King's Counsel. This being arranged, the trial was fixed for the first Friday in the term, and on that eventful morning, precisely as the clock struck ten, four of the twelve Judges of the Land entered the Court, arrayed in scarlet robes, which, by-the-bye, gave them rather the appearance of Babylonian *unnameables*, than dispensers of justice.

Poor Marmaduke was terribly frightened, and looked as if there would be little left for the executioner to do in case of conviction. His unhappy mother had "sold her mangle," and the two washing-tubs, to raise sufficient to fee counsel for his defence. The proceeds were miserably small, just sufficient to retain a Junior Barrister, who had been engaged in two causes, the one for a client who had been tossed by a bull, and the other, the well-known *Pot versus Kettle* case—both of which he lost.

SKETCHES OF LIFE IN MISSOURI.

FULTON (Mo.), Jan. 30th, 1840.

Snow storm on a Missouri prairie—A Wolf Chase Court day in Randolph County—The People—The Bench and Bar—Forensic combat, et cetera.

To the Editor of the "Spirit of the Times."—Hast thy blood ever been at zero, and hast thou then enjoyed the indescribable luxury of a hickory fire, blazing, crackling, roaring in a hearth six feet by three, the aforesaid combustible piled to the good stone arch, and mine host of the "Bear and Painter" (Panther)—a stalwart landlord he—entertaining you with stirring anecdotes of flood and field! Hast not! Then art thou an unlucky wight, and cannot enjoy that rare luxury even in thy imagination. Nevertheless, gentle editor, I will essay to tell you a few things that have not fallen to the lot of all your readers to hear and to behold.

It might then have been near mid-day of the 23d of this present writing, that an unlucky wayfarer (he being identical with your humble servant) might have been seen, if any one had been there to see, near the middle of the grand prairie—grand it is to the sight—yea, even terrible in mid-winter to the unhappy traveller—wending his way as best he might through clouds of drifting snow, driven by a nor'-wester, the recollection of which makes him shudder even while he writes by the glorious fire of his hearty old Boniface. The scene was cheerless and bleak beyond all description; the wind drove the snow with surpassing fury almost directly against my front; not a tree nor a shrub could be seen, either to the right hand or to the left—before me or behind me. A fire, or even a smoke, from some friendly chimney would have been hailed as deliverance; but such things were not of that bleak region, and the only hope was to reach the woodland. Even that hope began to forsake me. My blood, as I thought, had already began to curdle in my veins—I was becoming chill, torpid, motionless. My poor horse was groaning in his agony, and I began to commune with myself, and calculate the chances of a frozen bier. But hark! what sound is that which breaks through the frozen atmosphere, as of shouting men, and horse, and hounds? By the manes of the oldest Reynard that ever broke cover, it is a chase! The shouts of the huntsmen, and the clear, deep, sonorous voices of the dogs could now be heard above the whistling of the winds. Nearer and still nearer they approach, and past me, within half a stone's throw, sweeps a large grey wolf, the solitary tenant of that bleak dwelling place. At the sound of the horses' tramp, the shouting of the pursuers, and the thrilling notes of the swift-footed dogs, my half-frozen horse began to toss his head, and snuff the wind, as if he had within him an inkling of the fun. I felt my own blood start, and each successive shout warmed a foot at least of my torpid body. Wolf, hounds, and horsemen dashed along, and by the time the laggers had past me, I felt the half frozen blood course freely through my stiffened limbs. The prairie was apparently almost boundless, and the chase taking the same course I was myself pursuing, I gently touched the flank of old Crusader with the spur, and true as flint and steel (he had been a fox hunter in the Old Dominion), he brought his stiffened legs to a trot—a hobbling gallop—a gallant run, and as he warmed, to a killing pace. The distance of half a mile took me past the hindmost, and I began seriously to entertain the idea of being in at the death. The wolf had taken the "straight chute," as they say out here, and at the expiration of each ten minutes, I was leaving some one of the party behind. On went the wolf, the hounds, and horsemen, and on I went at a thundering gait, and in half an hour's time I was clearly in the van, and leading the chase, to the no small mortification of those who had a better right to be there. The chase had now lasted some six miles, and as we approached the wood, the wolf began to exhibit symptoms of yielding. He held on, however, and struggled with desperation, but it wouldn't do. The dogs were letting out their last links, and it was apparent that the day's work would soon be done. Not so fast, my hearties! The chase has gained a small arm of woodland that thrust itself into the prairie, and into it we dashed headlong, driving "through the green brush and over the dry" for half a mile more, when the wolf, no craven spirit his, died game, amid the shouts and cheers of all who were within striking distance, after a little less than a five hours' run. By the time the wolf was captured I had forgotten that I had ever been cold, and following as a guide a long, bony, serpent looking fellow, who had been in the chase, we arrived in another two hours' ride at the County town of Randolph County, where I found, to my unspeakable gratification, a fat, jolly landlord, and as good a fire as you could wish to see in a winter's day, with your blood in temperature only a fraction above 0.

The Circuit Court for the district had that day commenced its sittings, and the town, a neat little germ of a hamlet, was thronged with suitors, witnesses, lawyers, and the farmers from the surrounding country; and I must confess, that out of a city I have rarely seen a like number of good looking and well-dressed men. I found no little excitement among the throng, in consequence of the approaching trial of an important suit between two citizens of the County. The next day the trial was to commence, and the busy "hum of preparation" could be heard in every quarter of the town. The trial was to be conducted on both sides by members of the Howard bar, famed throughout the country for their legal learning and acuteness. Having been familiar with the administration of justice in another State, I own the "soft impeachment" of curiosity to see how the same thing was done in this, as the people of the East consider it, distant, uncivilized, and far out of the way country. I must own I had great misgivings on that point, but I must now confess myself deceived, grievously deceived as to the ability in, and the mode and manner of administering the law here, where twenty years since the Indian had his dwelling place, and the wild beast his home. In order that I might gratify my curiosity, I determined, as I was in nowise pressed for time, to await the trial of the important suit, important on account of the amount of property involved in the issue, and important to the parties, as a fortune will be lost and gained by its final determination. The better to effect my purpose, I sought and obtained, though the weather was intensely cold, a comfortable seat, which, for four days, and until ten o'clock at night, I almost constantly occupied—such was the interest immediately excited by the breathless stillness that prevailed—the dignity of the presiding judge—the business-like demeanour of the bar, and the striking peculiarities of its individual members.

That your readers may form some idea of the men who could excite such deep interest in one who has been familiar with courts of justice for the last twenty years of his life, I will attempt a description, though a meagre one it will be, I fear, of their persons and characters, with such fragments of their history as I could gather from the crowd.

Judge REYNOLDS, the presiding officer of the court, is the first in the group. He is, from his appearance, about forty years of age. There is nothing very remarkable in his outward form, except a degree of sternness in his look, which he loses when he descends from the bench, and relaxes the reins of order and discipline, which he holds with a steady hand. Though without the advantages to be derived from a thorough education, he has the reputation of being well learned in the law, and is, without dispute, an able and upright judge. He presides with great dignity, and would set a wholesome example to some I wot of who pretend to much greater refinement and legal ability. He is a universal favorite with the members of his bar, requires promptitude and activity in the transaction of business in his court, and has, withal, the entire confidence of the people. He is by birth a Kentuckian, was once a judge of the Supreme Court in Illinois, and is now a candidate for the office of Governor of this State.

The members of the bar who figured on the occasion to which I have alluded, and who present in their places in the court room a most strikingly singular group, are, Mr. CLARK, Mr. TODD, Mr. DAVIS, Mr. MORROW, and Mr. LEONARD. I will discuss them in order, reserving the last two names to figure in the same picture, because they were the leaders in the combat, and present many points of contrast, both in person and in mind.

Mr. Clark is a personage of a most grotesque appearance; he is largely over six feet in height, some eight-and-thirty or forty years of age, and presents the remarkable peculiarity of very long, lean legs and arms, hung to a very corpulent body. His eyes are large and prominent, and of a dull grey color, and ensconced in a full, heavy, hanging face. Though far from being a profound lawyer, he is thoroughly a man of business and action, and has a good practice in his profession. He possesses no powers of elocution, and the only thing at all remarkable in his speaking is the unchristian butchery of the King's English. His predominant characteristic is vanity, and an overweening desire to catch the *peop.*, and his success in that way is evidenced by the fact, that he is also the candidate of a powerful party for the office of Governor of this embryo giant commonwealth. He is a relation of the late Governor Clark, of Kentucky, and a native born citizen of that gallant State.

Mr. Todd presents an appearance altogether different from the gentleman just described. His person is short, thick and fat, and his age is about fifty. He is a thorough business lawyer, and has been twenty years a judge; but by the shifts and changes of political parties, has been thrown back upon the practice of his profession. His reputation is great in the country, and he has the confidence of litigants to almost any extent. He is a sound lawyer, but a prosy speaker; and his great fault is to tire the patience of the court and jury by long harangues. He is also a Kentuckian by birth, and commanded a company at the battle of the Thames under Gen. Harrison, but has been a resident of this State since 1816.

Mr. Davis is a much younger and leaner man than Mr. Todd. His age is perhaps about thirty-five. He is among that number of men in the western country, who have, without education, without fortune or family influence, aspired to, and acquired an enviable station, in the respectable profession of which he is very proud of being a member. His person is of about the ordinary size, without any peculiarity to distinguish it from the mass of men. He is a good lawyer, and a man of business, but a common-place speaker. He is fond of his gun, his horse and dogs, and poises his rifle with the same accuracy that he points a brief. Without being able to attain great eminence in his profession, he will yet always maintain his ground, and increase with increasing years, his knowledge of the science.

Mr. Leonard and Mr. Morrow, the most important personages in the group, remain yet to be discussed; and in pursuance of my original plan I will set them side by side in the picture, that the remarkable points of difference may the more easily be discovered. They were the leaders, in legal parlance, in the combat, and brave and skilful leaders they were.

Mr. Leonard is about five feet nine, slight in his person, about five and forty years of age, and the ugliest man in Christendom. Mr. Morrow stands full six feet in his stockings, not more than thirty years old, slender, though exquisitely proportioned, and is decidedly the handsomest man in the West, proverbial for its handsome men. The chief constituents of Mr. Leonard's ugliness are his mouth and eyes, which are a wonderful contrast to the magnificent mouth and eyes of Mr. Morrow. The head of each is a perfect phrenological model, though entirely different in their respective contours. Mr. Leonard is the better lawyer, Mr. Morrow is the better speaker. Mr. Leonard is a fluent man, Mr. Morrow an orator. Both have uncommon power over the language, but are as different in their delivery as two men could possibly be. Mr. Leonard has a coarse, hollow voice, without compass or power. Mr. Morrow's is a soft, musical one, of great compass and power; and some of his more animated sentences are delivered with magnificent effect.

In their conduct of a cause, in their mode of attack and defence, they are totally different. Mr. Leonard is the cool, calculating, and wary New Yorker—Mr. Morrow is the bold, daring, chivalric Kentuckian. Mr. Leonard has talent, Mr. Morrow has genius. Mr. Leonard makes the best possible use of things made to his hand—Mr. Morrow creates, destroys, recreates, and destroys again as he may find it necessary to his purpose. Mr. Leonard takes the burden of debate on his own shoulders, and few men can do so with so much safety. As an advocate, few men are his superiors, in coolness, tact, and courage. He is a hard worker—leaves no stone unturned—permits no possible view of his case to escape him. His self reliance is wonderful, and he engages his adversary as if every thing depended on his individual exertions, and if he fails the fault is not his, but the weakness of his cause. Totally different is the conduct of his youthful adversary. Mr. Morrow leads his forces to the field—opens the fire himself—makes a diversion here, and another there—fortifies his own strong points—rests—recruits his energies—concentrates his forces—detects with an eagle's glance the weak points of his enemy—and with an impetuosity that nothing can resist, sweeps over them, leaving nothing in his wake but the destructive marks of his fiery zeal. If a difficulty presents itself, he either avoids it, or at once attacks it with a giant's arm, and great it must be indeed, if it is not scattered to the winds by his skilful blows. Wo, wo betides the witness whose candor and truth are not to him the shield of Achilles. A look—a word—a gesture, and the effect of his testimony is gone at once and forever. He does not pretend to detail, in his argument, but attacks and puts to flight his adversary's forces, and leaves the work of t[illegible]al annihilation to his more prosy coadjutors.

These gentlemen are not mere lawyers, but in other departments of learn-

ing are very respectable. They are fast friends, and have a mutual admiration for each other.

Such are the men who conducted this great cause, and long will the people of Randolph have occasion to remember the case of Burton *v.* Maupin.

These are some of the things that I have seen and heard in my peregrinations through Missouri, and if what I have said fails to amuse and instruct, the fault is in the manner of telling, and not in the thing told. I, myself, plead guilty to the charge of greatly, yea, immeasurably undervaluing the social condition and talent of this the once far West, and therefore feel that the *amende honorable* should be made.

C.

Latest News from Europe.

By the arrival of the packet ship *Duchess d'Orleans*, from Havre, we have dates from Paris to the 7th January, and from London to the 5th. Since last Saturday there have been several arrivals from London and Liverpool, but the packet of the 1st from the latter port is not yet in. The *Washington*, from Liverpool, brought us a magazine or two, and dates to the 4th, from which we make up the annexed summary.

The Latest State of the Odds, quoted by the "Morning Post" of the 31st Dec., is to the following effect :—

DERBY.

15 to 1 agst	Duke of Cleveland's Brother to Euclid (taken)
16 to 1 ——	Lord Orford's Algelica colt
20 to 1 ——	Lord Jersey's Muley Ishmael (taken)
20 to 1 ——	Lord Westminster's Launcelot (taken)
22 to 1 ——	Sir G. Heathcote's Bokhara (taken)
25 to 1 ——	Mr. Wreford's Wardan (taken)
30 to 1 ——	Duke of Grafton's Ottoman (taken freely)
30 to 1 ——	Lord Jersey's Glenorchy (taken)
30 to 1 ——	Mr. Robinson's St. Andrew (taken)
25 to 1 ——	Mr. Trenn's Fitzroy (taken)
35 to 1 ——	Lord G. Bentinck's Grey Milton (taken)
35 to 1 ——	Mr. T. Boothens' Prince Albert
40 to 1 ——	Lord Chesterfield's Gambia (taken, and afterwards offered)
50 to 1 ——	Mr. J. Scott's May Boy (taken and afterwards offered)
50 to 1 ——	Mr. Houldsworth's Confederate (taken)
50 to 1 ——	Mr. Eddison's Ruler
1000 to 15 ——	Lord Chesterfield's Molineux (taken)
15 to 2 ——	Brother to Euclid and Angelica colt (taken
500 even	between Ottoman and Glenorchy (taken)
500 even	between St Andrew and Glenorchy (taken)

OAKS.

7 to 1 agst	Mr. Fowler's Lalla Rookh (8 to 1 taken to £100.
7 to 1 ——	Lord G. Bentinck's Crucifix (take 8 to 1)
13 to 1 ——	Lord Chesterfield's f. out of Rowton's dam (tk. and afterwards off.)

We have scarcely another item of sporting news. In the Theatrical World, the return to this country of Mr. and Mrs. Wood is a prominent subject of discussion. The Liverpool Chronicle of the 3d Jan. asserts as follows .—

"Mr. and Mrs. Wood, the eminent vocalists, intend to make another trip across the Atlantic next Spring. They are expected to take their departure for New York about the middle of March. Jim Crow Rice and Buckstone will probably leave England about the same time for the United States."

Mlle. Taglioni, who has been lately indisposed, has made her re-appearance at St. Petersburgh in a new ballet called "L'Ombre." In one of the scenes, where she dances as a spirit or shade on a lake, she was recalled, as it is asserted, *ten* times by the audience, and was much applauded by the Empress, who was present. On the following day she received a magnificent present of an ornament in diamonds and turquosises from the Emperor.

The Morning Post states that the historical tragedy of "Mary Stuart" was read in the green-room of Drury Lane theatre on Saturday by Mr. Macready. It is not, as rumor has stated, a translation from Schiller, nor is it the production of a gentleman known in the dramatic world as writer of the *libretto* parts of several musical pieces, but was written by Mr. Jas. Haynes, the author of "Durazzo," a tragedy, &c.

The same paper states that Mr. Fitz Robert is the name of the dragoon officer who is to perform at the Windsor theatre the 1st of Jan., assisted by a London star of the first magnitude. The officer is a man of rank, well known in the fashionable circles.

Knowles' "Love" was played thirty-five nights, and the "Beggars' Opera" twenty-five nights in succession, at Covent Garden.

Ellar, the famous Harlequin, has been brought up to Worship-street, for frolicking in his harlequin dress, *a la* Grimaldi.

Brenner, in his "Excursions," in speaking of the great theatre of Copenhagen, remarks thst—

"The royal boxes are the most conspicuous in Europe—large semi-circular balconies, projecting into the house on each side near the orchestra, so that the Princesses and their suite were as well seen as the actors on the stage. A range of the handsomest and most conspicuous seats is reserved at the King's expense for poets and authors. One part of the arrangement struck me as new; the house is brilliantly illuminated between the acts, but that portion of it occupied by the audience is in total darkness while the acting is going on; the only light left is that thrown on the stage by the foot-lamps. Men almost never sit in the front row nor on the second seat of the boxes, the ladies alone being put there—probably on the principle that their bright eyes will supply the place of lamps."

Grisi has not yet returned to London, but will resume her situation as *prima donna* at the opening of the Opera. We hear of no further scandal relative to Castlereagh; the letter-writers having "used themselves up" since the parties were in Paris. From Galignani's Messenger we glean the annexed paragraphs :—

Halevy's new opera of the *Drapier* will be produced on Friday at the Académie Royale. Mario has the principal part. Donizetti's *Martyrs* will be the next novelty.

Grisi is announced for *Norma*, next Thursday, at the Odéon.

The retirement of Cinti Damoreau from the Opera Comique is positive. A new opera in three acts, called *Carline*, will be produced this week for the *début* of a new singer, Mdlle. Castellane.

De Beriot will not go to Russia as he intended, but will pass the winter in Paris Thalberg will be there in February, and will make a tour through France with De Beriot.

We find, in the Morning Chronicle, the following notice of Mrs. Salmon, the celebrated vocalist :—

At the Christmas general meeting of the Royal Society of Musicians, Mr. F. Cramer in the chair, among the applicants for relief who had no claim on the funds (of which there were upwards of thirty) was Mrs. Salmon, the once celebrated singer, who, in consequence of having been deprived of her voice for twelve or fourteen years past, is in very straitened circumstances.—Mrs. Salmon commenced a most brilliant musical career, as Miss Munday, about 1809; she was engaged at all the great festivals in the kingdom, and sung for the first time at the Concerts of Ancient Music in 1815. Madame Catalani was so pleased with her at the York festival, in 1823, that she made her a present of an elegant piece of plate. Mrs. Salmon was pre-eminent in such songs as "From mighty Kings," "Rejoice greatly," "With verdure clad," "Ah! parlate," "Parto," &c. &c., and she was considered second only to Mrs. Billington. The Royal Society of Musicians presented her on this occasion with a donation of fifteen pounds; and distributed among the rest of the distressed applicants nearly £70. The sum of £2,351 16s. was appropriated during the last year by this excellent institution to the benevolent purposes for which it was established in 1738—namely, the support of aged and indigent musicians, their widows and orphans. Mr. Parry was re-elected honorary treasurer for the tenth time, and Mr. J. A. Wood and Mr. J. Watts secretary and collector.

A comical affair recently occurred at the Berlin theatre, out of which Theodore S. Fay, our chargé, might weave a good chapter on *stage effect*. The story is thus told :—

In a drama recently represented in the Theatre at Berlin, the head of a victim of the tyrant of the piece was to be presented to him in a dish, on a table, and covered with a napkin. All the preparations were most ingeniously made for this awful spectacle. The head was to be a real one, and the actor, who was to perform the part of the decapitated person, had to thrust his head through an aperture in the back scene, and lay it in the dish, painted so as to make a ghastly appearance. This was done; the tyrant had raised the napkin, and the audience were all becomingly horrified, when the dead man's head replied to the tirade, which his murderer was in the act of delivering, by a violent fit of sneezing, which at once turned the scene into a ludicrous farce, and the house rung with laughter. Some wag, who had admission behind the scenes, had sprinkled the blood-stained dish with a quantity of snuff.

The Marriage of the Queen is the constant theme of editorial remark in all the papers. It is really high time that she was married, and had a natural sufficient protector or guardian. There have been attempts on her life, and on her chastity; stones have been thrown into her bed room, through the windows at night; loafers have invaded the sanctuary of her private apartments; madmen have demanded to be admitted to share her bed and board, on the plea that they were kings of England; and, latterly, several robberies have been committed at the Palace. The date of her marriage is quite unknown. The "very highest authority" has fixed it on the 1st, 8th, and 16th February, "sure." The Morning Post, of the 31st Dec., states that "Mr. Blore, the architect, has three hundred men at work at Buckingham Palace, to make some alterations in consequence of the intended Royal marriage. The orders are, to have all finished by the middle of January, as, *on dit*, her Majesty is to be married on the 1st of February," The Naval and Military Gazette says—"It is, we are informed, now definitely arranged that her Majesty's marriage will take place on the 16th of February." The London Sun states, and probably with truth, that "The Queen's marriage is not yet fixed, nor can it be, as it will depend on the time when the bill, providing for Prince Albert, passes through Parliament. The 'London Courier' says she will be married Feb. 16th."

Prince Albert.—A letter from Coburg, dated 27th ult., in the *Commerce*, says :—

"Prince Albert, accompanied by his father, yesterday quitted his paternal residence for Gotha, from whence he will set out immediately for London, where the royal marriage will be speedily celebrated. As he left the house of his ancestors, he frequently turned towards it, and with tears in his eyes, bade an eternal adieu. Some days before his departure, the society of the Casino of the Nobles gave a ball in his honor, at which he was received by twelve young ladies in white, and wearing fresh gathered roses. The Philanthropic Society gave him a serenade, and all classes joined in the expression of their joy on the occasion of his union. The Prince is to arrive in London between the 10th and 15th of January.

A correspondent of the Morning Post, in the course of a long letter from Cobourg, writes to this effect :—

"At dinner, I was fortunate enough to be placed near the Prince, who conversed with the greatest ease on various subjects, with some in German, with others in French, and with me in English. I was delighted to hear the flattering manner in which he spoke of England, and of the pleasure he had experienced during his residence in its capital Being honored by several invitations to the Castle, the more I saw of the Prince the more I discovered the extensiveness of his acquirements, the solidity of his understanding, and that amiableness of character which has absolutely rendered him the idol of his people—the more I felt the blessing which our Queen has conferred upon her people in selecting a Prince so worthy of his high and brilliant destiny. On Sunday, Dec. 8, I was present at the proclamation of the Prince's marriage. About 300 persons were assembled in the ancient castle of the Ehrenberg, from Austria, Prussia, Saxony, Hesse, &c., including deputations from the corporations of Gotha and other towns, who presented addresses of congratulation. I know not when I have seen a more imposing sight. When the Minister (Baron de Carlowitz) had read the proclamation, the Duke embraced his son, and the Duchess imprinted on his forehead the kiss of fond affection, while in every eye one read the heartfelt wish that all the parents' fondest, proudest wishes might be fully realized. More than one hundred and sixty persons partook of the hospitalities of the Duke's table in the 'Riesen Saal,' or Giant's Hall; and a more sumptuous or splendid entertainment could not be imagined. The loud and cordial cheers which the health of England's Queen brought forth, and which burst out with an enthusiasm that all the forms of etiquette and courtly ceremony could not restrain, were almost too affecting, and when the band struck up 'God save the Queen,' the tears of joy flowed freely. We must not omit to mention a circumstance characteristic of the Prince. By his orders the people were admitted, during dinner, into rhe Riesen Saal to see the assembled company. Old and young, peasants from the hills, all walked about without the slightest restraint, to their evident enjoyment; and to hear their hearty exclamations, the blessings they invoked on their beloved Prince and his august parents, was a more eloquent and sterling panegyric than volumes could express. To describe the universal attachment of all classes to the Prince were impossible I have never heard other than the most enthusiastic praise; not one dissentient voice could be heard from one end of Thuringa to the other. If I have remarked the personal beauty of the Prince, the general reply is, 'Ach ya! gewiss Er ist ausserordenllich schon und zo gut, zo gut wie Ur shon ist, Freilich Er ist ein liebenswurdiger Printz.'"

Departure of the President Steam-ship for Liverpool.—This stupendous piece of naval architecture has been moored in the river, off Blackwall, since she was floated from the dockyard of Messrs. Curling and Young, her constructors, three weeks ago. During this time an immense number of carpenters and other workmen have been employed in fitting up the interior of the vessel, which already presents an appearance of great splendor, although far from being furnished. At high water, on Sunday morning last, the President was got under way, and four small steamers being attached to her towed her as far as the Nore, where they left her and returned to Greenwich. The President was then made fast to a large steamer belonging to the St. George's Steam-packet Company, which towed her round to Liverpool, where she will take in her immense engines and machinery, and the remainder of her internal fittings-up and decorations. The President, it is expected, will be ready for sea by the month of June or July next, and will leave the port of London alternately with the British Queen. A splendid bust of Mr. Van Buren is preparing to decorate the bows of the President.

Indisposition of the Emperor of Russia.—A letter from our correspondent in St. Petersburgh, dated the 13th instant, announces that the Emperor Nicholas was, and had been for some days, seriously indisposed. Our correspondent mentions that "his Majesty had previously become very melancholy." These circumstances, added to the severe regimen directed by the physicians for the Empress and Imperial Crown Prince, had caused all the "receptions" at Court to be suspended.

Globe.

A retired tradesman, 71 years of age, who was living in the Rue Saint Victor upon an income of 5 or 6000fr. a-year, and in excellent health and spirits, destroyed himself two days ago with the fumes of charcoal. The following letter, written in a firm bold hand, was found by the side of the body :

"Being disposed to quit this world, I have just shaved myself and put on my best clothes, not forgetting my shirt and white cravat; for, in passing in Charon's boat, and presenting one's-self in the other world, it is necessary to be a little decent."

A Family Pie.—Amongst the delicacies at the dinner of the Commercial Traveller's Association, on Saturday last, was a pie presented by the proprietor of a well-known inn at Kendal, which attracted much curiosity. Its contents consisted of two fat geese, two large turkies, four fowls, two pheasants, four grouse, two hares, four prize rabbits, three tongues, and eight pounds of beef-steak and ham. It measured in circumferance six feet ten inches, and was ten inches in depth. Its weight was five stone eight pounds.

The Fine Arts in the East.—Letters from the East mention that Horace Vernet will spend some months in Constantinople, previous to his return into France, and notices also the presence in that city of M. Gudin, a French marine painter of eminence, on a mission connected with his art. The same letters state, that a hall is fitting up at Pera, for the representation of dramatic pieces, concerts, and festivals of all sorts; and that Mr. D'Abbadie had quitted Alexandria for Jerusalem.

Chivalry in Georgia.—*Tournament in Tiflis*—On the 10th of October four or five hundred Cabardian and Tartar Princes assembled at Tiflis to celebrate their national *fete*. After the performance of divine service in the open air, horse-racing and a grand tournament commenced. Eighty horsemen, armed from head to foot, and mounted upon steeds covered with armor, entered the lists. They divided themselves into two bodies, and carried on a combat of three hours, first with the lance, and next with the sword. The Cabardians wore gilded armor, with red scarfs, and rode grey horses. The Tartars wore silver-plated armor, with green scarfs, and had black horses. The victory was with the Cabardians, of whom, at the end of the tournament, eight were still in their stirrups, whilst all the Tartars had been dismounted. No more serious accidents than a few contusions occurred. In the evening there was a discharge of fire-works in the mountains. General Gollovine, and a great number of the ladies of Tiflis, were present at the tournament.

Russia.—Letters from Tiflis state that 12,000 infantry, 8000 Don Cossacs, and 24 pieces of artillery under the Hetman Orloff, have been detached from the army of the Caucasus, and are to go to the troops of General Berowski, against the Kham of Chiva. The cavalry will take its route along the shores of the Caspian, the artillery and infantry being transported by the sea to Tarkeley, where the whole force under the Hetman will join that of General Berowski.

Odessa, Dec. 5th—Military preparations in the south of Russia are actively continued. Fourteen battalions, comprising together 10,000 men, had been embarked at Sebastopol and Kertch for Anapa, to reinforce the army of the Black Sea, commanded by General Grabbe. According to the official reports of this army, it has lost the present year, by sickness and in battle against the Circassians, about 11,000 men; "but privare accounts," says the writer of the Odessa letter, "estimate the loss from 24,000 to 30,000, among whom were 1,400 officers, some of whom belonged to the first families of Russia. The losses of the army of the Caucasus, under General Golovine, are said to be much greater than those of the army of the Black Sea."

Turkey.—Constantinople, Dec. 12.—The daughter-in-law of Mehemet Ali is still here, and is much petted by the Sultana Valide. It is still said that these two clever ladies are engaged in endeavoring to put an end to the present political embarrassments of the two countries. As during the Ramadan, visits are paid only at night, M. de Pontois presented M. de Sercey, on the evening of the 30th ult., to the Sultan, by whom he was most graciously received, as Frenchmen always are. On the following day, M. de Sercey set out on his embassady to Persia, at the head of his scientific colony.

Old English Newspapers.—The copies of the *English Mercurie* (the earliest English newspaper) in the Britrsh Museum, have been discovered within the last few days to be forgeries. Among others, Chatterton is supposed to have been concerned in their fabrication.

A Paris Pickpocket's Fit.—On Christmas Day, the divine service in the church of St. Mary was suddenly interrupted by one of the congregation, who pretended to be in a fit. The congregation rose from their seats to render him assistance, and he was conveyed to a neighboring house. The sensation created by this event had hardly ceased, when a great number of persons perceived that they had been robbed of watches, purses, snuff-boxes, &c. A commissary of police who had been sent for visited the man who had been in the pretended fit, and a physician declared that he was in the most perfect health. He was recognised by a police agent as one of the most notorious pickpockets in Paris, and was taken to prison, where he was joined in the evening by several of his accomplices who had been arrested with the stolen property still upon them.

Paris Paper.

Play Bills for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

MONDAY, March 2—Miss POOLE'S Benefit; OUR MARY ANNE—THE LOVE SPELL—and MIDAS.

TUESDAY, March 3—DER FREISCHUTZ.

WEDNESDAY, March 4—Mr. SIMPSON'S Benefit; MARRIAGE OF FIGARO—THE ARTISTS' WIFE; The Artist, Mr. Ranger, who has kindly volunteered his services on this occasion, together with the Operatic Troupe—and A PLEASANT NEIGHBOR.

THURSDAY, March 5—Mr. and Mrs. MARTYN'S Benefit.

FRIDAY, March 6—Mr. GIUBELEI'S Benefit.

Things Theatrical.

The Index this week has displaced our usual theatrical head, but fortunately nothing has transpired, since our last, requiring especial notice. Mrs. Martyn appeared in *Fidelio* on Friday last, and executed the music with her accustomed sweetness, though with much less power than usual. Subsequently, Miss Poole has appeared several times as *Amina*, in "La Sonnambula," and with signal credit. She was called out after the finale of the Opera, on its first representation. The "businss," during the engagement of the operatic troupe, as Lord Allcash says, in Fra Diavolo, has been "shocking, positively shocking." Miss Shirreff and Wilson do not commence their engagement until the 30th of next month.

The great event of next week is Mr. Simpson's Benefit on Wednesday next, whose claims to the liberal and kind consideration of the taste and fashion of tho town are well set forth in the following paragraph from the circular of the Committee :—

"The uniform, respectable course pursued by the Park management—the constant array of talent engaged during the last twenty-five years, in every department of the Drama—the support constantly bestowed by persons of acknowledged taste and character, on that house, call for some mark of friendly favor, which cannot, we think, be better manifested than by patronising the Benefit of Mr. Simpson, who is using every effort to sustain the Park in the character and reputation it has uniformly enjoyed as the Metropolitan Theatre of the City, and we take pleasure in recommending him to the kind and friendly patronage of your family. The box book being now open, it is advisable to secure seats without delay, as on that evening the *combination* of extraordinary attraction cannot fail to secure a full house."

GREEN ROOM INTELLIGENCE.

It is said that the Tremont Theatre, Boston, will open with a new manager in about a week from its close—Forrest is said to be engaged.

Ranger gave a Concert in Boston on the 21st. He was assisted by Russell, Knight, Hayter, Isenbeck, Ostinelli, and Mrs. Wallack. By-the-bye he has written a Comedy called "*The Lover Husband;*" we have only seen the first act, which seems to treat principally of jealousy and domestic infelicity. One so fond of the sex ought surely to have reversed the picture.

"Yankee Hill" and Miss Reynolds have been playing at the American Amphitheatre, Baltimore, *but* are expected here to-day. Browne is drawing great houses at the Baltimore Museum, where he is playing the "swell cove," in Robert Macaire, with immense applause. Seguin and lady, and Horncastle, were also giving concerts at B. by the last accounts, but were soon to leave for Norfolk, Charleston, &c.

The managers of the Richmond and Petersburg theatres are having a newspaper controversy. The great matter at issue seems to be—which theatre Forrest will first visit. We "reckon" neither of them will see him very soon. Miss Clifton and Burton are underlined as about to appear at the Marshall Theatre.

The Cincinnati Theatre was re-opened on Feb. 17th. Thorne is the master of ceremonies, and promises to show the citizens of the crescent city "sights." The opening play was "The Fish out of Water"—now this don't seem half right, for no trout was ever more at home in his native element than "Funny Jemmy Thorne" among the Cincinnati boys.

The City Theatre at Louisville has also re-opened; Dan Marble is "coming the Yankee over them," making them laugh in spite of the hard times. A. A. Adams is engaged to appear in Mazeppa. Miss Honey is dancing the Highland Fling. The old American Theatre at this place burned down on the 18th.

Mrs. Trowbridge recently took a benefit at Columbus, Ohio, when in addition to the usual "calling out," a custom, by the way, that would be "more honored in the breach than the observance," had a bag thrown at her. Nothing daunted, she picked it up, and on opening it found it contained one hundred half dollars. This is what we call coming before the curtain to some purpose.

Brough, Jones, and Madame Otto are still at Savannah, where they are delighting the town with Fra Diavolo, Sonnambula, &c. It is so seldom they hear such vocalists there that the good people are nightly filling the house.

Camden, Austin, and others, are at the Rapides Theatre, Alexandria, La., where Miss Wray seems to be the reigning star.

Herr Cline and Conner are starring in Mobile. "Old Sol Smith" has just returned from a trip up the Alabama river, where he went, as he says, to make arrangements for a *rise;* he was eminently successful, for, on his return home, the river immediately rose two feet.

Speaking of Theatres reminds us to inform "all good men and true," that Payne, of the "Shakspeare Lunch," is a very worthy fellow. There is no house in town more quiet and orderly. He has at all times every delicacy that can be procured. Do you crave Canvass Backs, Trout, or Terrapins? If they are to be found in town it is there. At this present writing, he has some exceedingly rare and fine Prince's Bay Oysters, which the immortal Joe says may truly be called *corn-fed*.

Lecomte is still at New Orleans.

C. Mason is at Vicksburg with Mrs. McClure.

Dempster, the vocalist, is lying ill at Harrisburg, Pa.

Lecomte beats Celeste in her dancing, but the latter goes far ahead of the former in the way of *farewelling*. We believe that Celeste can take three *farewell benefits* to Lecomte's one the year round, and never shed a tear.

THE CORALLINES.

BY EDWARD HOWARD, AUTHOR OF "RATTLIN THE REEFER," &c.

THE UNEXPECTED VOLUNTEER.

"The long, the graceful, the swan-like frigate slept upon the waters"—ah no—she did not sleep—the phrase is pretty, but inappropriate. There may be repose in the smile of conscious power, but there is no slumber. As to the real beauty of her aspect, she rested upon the smooth sea like a sunbeam upon a cloud, but there was a visionary menace of destruction in the bright tranquillity of her battery, as she lay upon the dark blue expanse. You looked upon her, and, awed by her majestic beauty, the mind spurned the dalliance of gentle imaginings, and dwelt only upon the lightning that destroys ere it is fully beheld, and the thunderbolt that crushes on the instant that its dreadful call of death resounds.

The moon shone in all the glory of its filled orb, and so brightly that night did she reign the acknowledged empress of the heavens, that the multitude of courtier-stars shrank back into dimness and obscurity, and but few dared to tell of their existence in the effulgence of the abounding glory.

The English coast off Cornwall, with its dark abrupt rocks and white patches of chalk, was accurately reflected in the almost still and midnight sea, that was only at intervals heard to sigh gently against the broken and iron-bound shores. It was calm, or so nearly approaching to it, that the few airs that stole along would not have been sufficient to have lifted the down off the mountain thistle. Notwithstanding the rough and inhospitable appearance of this part of the coast, there were still two or three sandy bights, scattered at long distances, which afforded shelter to a few fishing-boats, and supported each a small hamlet of huts, the inhabitants of which boasted of many callings, and some of these were not exactly accordant either with the letter or the spirit of the laws.

His Majesty's ship Amelia was a first class frigate, mounting fifty guns, though at that time rated only as a thirty-eight. In her extreme length she was but a few feet shorter than one of the smaller seventy-fours, and it was a boast of her gallant captain, that in a brisk gale there was no two-decker belonging to the enemy that he would not eagerly engage. Appearing, from her single gun-deck, to lie much lower in the water than was actually the case, and all her upper works being painted of a jet black, gave her the remarkable appearance of length to which we have before alluded. One streak of the most spotless white, no broader than the port-holes of the main deck, ran from the figure-head to the quarter-gallery. From this line of purity the strong battery of four-and-twenty-pounders looked grimly forth. The rest of her cannon were scarcely perceived, as they were barely distinguishable from the deep jet of the quarter-deck and forecastle bulwarks. There was nothing meretricious—no gilding, and, as the sailors term it, no gingerbread about her. The cutwater terminated in a simple and classical scroll, and everything told of neatness and elegance.

In that chaste moonlight how singularly fine appeared her slender and tapering masts—

"Small by degrees, and beautifully less!"

No heavy and cumbrous rigging hung awkwardly about them, but the little that could be discerned seemed like a thin and transparent drapery thrown lightly over beauty. Indeed, as you beheld these masts, and the tightened cordage about them, you would suppose them all too attenuated to stand before the sweep of the careering gale, or that, when the storm sent forth its desolating blast, they would be snapped asunder like a thread of burnt flax. They had been tried in the northern gale and proved in the southern hurricane, and found strong as they were graceful.

The ship was making her way down Channel, and the wind having died away and the tide becoming adverse, she was riding, in deep water, at single anchor. The larboard watch was on deck, and it being now nearly midnight, they expected to be soon relieved. The lieutenant of the watch was slowly pacing his solitary walk on the starboard side of the quarter deck, now stopping to regard with admiration, and perhaps devotion, the gorgeous moon almost in the zenith above him, and now looking intently over the gangway into the clear obscure of the green waters. He knew that the frigate was for foreign service, and that he was now going to essay the ordeal of three years' chances of war, sickness, and shipwreck, and yet he felt a buoyancy above the sadness of his heart. The future was darkened to his eyes, yet he fed joyously upon that aliment of human happiness—hope.

Loitering about the taffrail, the mate, the two midshipmen, and the younker of the watch, formed a young and cheerful group. Their conversation was blithe, and grew almost too loud for the ear of discipline; and every time the lieutenant turned, in the after part of his lonely promenade, the word of reprehension was ready on his tongue; but, at the same time, remembering their youth, and how very lately he was one of them, the reproof remained unuttered.

Being at single anchor, and in the open seaway, the marines were not posted as sentinels around the vessel, but the sailors took their look-out stations as at sea. Everything was quiet and dreamy. The monotonous tread of the lieutenant of the watch, and the subdued laugh of the knot of midshipmen, just gave a character to the stillness, marking it as human and civilised—a stillness totally distinct from that of the forest or the desert.

At length the officer of the watch, all weary of the hushed spirit of the scene, shouted forth in a sharp, loud voice, "A good look-out on the starboard gangway!"

"Ay, ay, sir," was the gruff yet respectful answer, and then the refrain was taken up by the same voice—"A good look-out on the starboard bow."

"Ay, ay," was the prompt answer, followed by "A good look-out on the larboard bow!"

But then there seemed something wanting in this chain of warnings. The "Ay, ay," came not readily forth, and was spoken as one speaks when troubled with the *signultus, vulgicè*, hiccup. The "Good look-out on the starboard gangway" was, however, given with its full measure of intonation, and perhaps something more; it was evidently a sort of make-weight for the deficiency of the faltering "Ay, ay."

Now we have, on this beautiful moonlight night, arrived at the forecastle starboard look-out, we will rest there awhile; for this self-same look-out will be found to be very intimately connected with our narrative of facts—facts as true as they are singular.

This particular seaman was a foundling, had been bred up by the parish of Deptford, and educated by the Marine Society in their ship off the dockyard of that place. Being at a loss for a name for their charge, the overseers had had the boy christened Francis Flylightly; but they were, as it will shortly be seen, particularly unfortunate in the surname.

While Frank was young, he was a very fine, fresh-colored, straight, active, slender fellow, with no graver fault about him than that of possessing a most inordinate appetite, and of thriving too well upon it. At thirteen years of age he was drafted on board the Amelia, and there he had since remained until the time of which we are now writing, being just turned of six-and-twenty. He had taken kindly to his lot, and was a thorough able seaman and an accomplished man-of-war's man. He throve upon the king's allowance, and to that very thriving were imputable all his misfortunes. He had become preposterously fat. In order to mock the sapience of his godfathers, Flylightly had become so heavy that it was very evident walking would soon be a difficulty to him. It was now three years since he was forced to give up his station in the foretop and descend to the forecastle, where, as we have before mentioned, being a thorough seaman, he still did or tried to do his duty. We must say for fat Frank, that he resisted his obesity with the vigor of a hero, and the perseverance of a philosopher, for a long while; but he had for some time given himself up, and he was determined to fatten and die as became a heart of oak.

Frank Flylightly had not been uneducated. He could write a good hand, understood the first rules of arithmetic, and could read fluently almost any work in the English language. As his disease grew upon him, his captain had got him appointed purser's steward; but this made the matter a thousand times worse. He increased in size visibly. In one little month he waddled aft on the quarter-deck, and panting under his carnal encumbrances, begged two favors—that he might be obliged to take daily six hours' spell at the hand-pump, and be again allowed to attempt to do his duty on the forecastle. He had even some idea of petitioning for a round dozen or so at stated intervals, but he was restrained by his sense of dignity; for though he had served his majesty more than twelve years, he could boast of never having been punished So he finally determined to have nothing to do with that remedy for obesity. It was unfortunate, for there can be no doubt but that it would have proved a most efficacious one.

When nature clothes the human frame with rullocks of fat, and hangs about the cheeks rosy pendules of indurated oil, she also covers up the spirit with a mantle of drowsiness, so that, if the patient wishes to keep his eyes open, he must be continually twitching and plucking at that mantle, or it will muffle him up head and all. Frank Flylightly found this most pointedly to be his case. To be still, and to be asleep, was with him one and the same thing. Though fully aware of this failing, he was too proud to shirk his duty, and on this memorable night he had the look-out on the starboard cat-head, and slept.

No sooner had Frank, aroused by a friendly though severe pinch by a shipmate, passed round the necessary watch-word, then placing his red, round countenance upon the hammock rail, and letting his heavy arms fall by his side, he was again in the land of dreams—a Flylightly in reality, sporting over flowery meads with all manner of fays and fairies. But this delectable state of existence he was not fated long to enjoy. In his imagination he had just "put half a circle round the globe" with a sportive flock of the winged existences, and was on the point of handing Queen Titania herself to a cool cup of dew from a violet, when he was suddenly recalled to his consciousness of fat and the forecastle, by something icy cold touching his nose. This operated on his eyes, and when they were fully opened they nearly fell out of their sockets with intense staring.

Nearly in contact with his own roundest of visages was placed a most pale and beautiful face, but whether male or female Frank could not determine. The clustering aburn locks were heavy with the sea water, whilst the full blue eyes glared intensely on our fat friend with a mingled expression of entreaty and fear. The arms and shoulders were of the purest white, but the rest of the body being outside the ship, we have not now any occasion to describe it.

The gaze between the forecastleman and the intruder was mutual and long, and a mysterious tremor was fast chilling the heart of the sailor. At length he could bear this suspense no more, but gasped out, "Speak, shipmate! Why don't you hail?"

"Hush!" said the figure, panting with fear and cold. "Hide me—for the love of your Redeemer, hide me!"

"You bain't a mermaid, be you?" said Frank, not too well assured, but standing up so as to obscure the figure by his broad shoulders.

"No, no, no! Throw something over me, and take me on board."

But Frank Flylightly was not to be so easily persuaded. He was conscious of having kept a villanous look-out, and disgrace at best seemed to await any discovery. He also was not quite free from superstitious fears, so, whilst he did his best to screen the object, he determined to have a little more parley.

"Be you lad or lass?"

The object, with chattering teeth, said something that Frank could not make out; but the only words that he understood were to the effect, that the supplicant was "dying and nearly naked."

In the last announcement there was something either in the plaintive manner in which it was made, or in the sailor's innate sense of modesty and humanity, that caused him to throw his pea jacket over the naked shoulders opposite to him, and a hurried instruction to the petitioner to wrap itself up, and come in quietly through the bow port-hole.

But the stranger had been seen, and in the bright moonlight very plainly too, by more than one person, but no notice was taken, as it was thought to be one of the ship's boys. Flylightly found himself in a scrape, and determined to examine the matter a little more before he made any outcry or discovery. His pea jacket being necessarily one of the widest dimensions, it completely hid the stranger, and as it crept on board, Frank whispered it to lie down in the deep shadow of the forebits, and, when he himself left the deck, to follow him closely.

All this the intruder punctually obeyed, and with a sagacity that made Frank think that it knew something about a ship, which was a little recommendation in its favor.

Frank Flylightly slept no more that watch. All manner of fanciful ideas crowded upon his brain. He could not conceive how the stranger could have come on board, for the frigate was anchored at least three miles from the shore; and, though it was a profound calm, the tide was running rapidly, and to swim off seemed impossible. Though he could not say much for his own look-out, had the apparition come out in any sort of craft, the other man at the larboard cat-head must have seen it. It was an unfathomable mystery. But perhaps what most perplexed him was his cogitations as to the sex of the person that he had so clandestinely received on board his Majesty's ship the Amelia. His mind so much labored in thought that the perspiration streamed down his jolly cheeks—indeed, for two or three years he had never been so widely awake.

Midnight came. Twelve bells were struck, the larboard watch was relieved by the starboard, and as Frank prepared to go below down the fore hatchway, he gave the stranger a kick, who immediately rose, and keeping close at the heels of its protector it had so signally enlisted, both of them were shortly lost in the gloom of the orlop deck.

In the middle of the middle watch—that is to say, just as the sentinel on the half-deck had struck four bells, and a London watchman, if any had been awake at that hour, would have bawled out past two o'clock, and a starlight morning—the tide turned, and the watch was piped to weigh anchor. The ship's company was so well disciplined, and each man on board of her so well knew and did his duty, that her officers could, on all ordinary occasions, work her with the watch on deck. Even the idlers were suffered to enjoy their idleness.

The anchor was plucked from its oozy bed, the sails loosed, topsails, courses and top-gallant sails set, and the vessel's head looking down Channel, without occasioning so much noise as to awake the captain, who, as a matter of course, was called ere the manœuvre began, and was fast asleep again before the caller had well left the cabin.

Whilst the gallant ship, with varying winds, and a speed as various, was clearing the Chops of the Channel, but very few indeed knew the exact number of persons on board of her. About eleven o'clock on the second day since the commencement of our narrative, the ship's company was mustered at divisions, and a more healthy-looking noble crew never towed a line along a frigate's decks. When they were piped down, the various officers still remained congregated on the quarter-deck, for the day being remarkably fine, and having polished themselves up (the phrase is theirs) to the nines, they were a little inclined to give each other the full benefit of the display. Courtesy and good-humor were the order of the day; nothing was to be seen but smiles, or heard but compliments and mutual congratulations.

But the most conspicuous among them was the captain, Sir Hugh Eustace, a baronet by inheritance, and a knight commander of the Bath by his own gallantry. In his person and his character he went far to show the world what really the perfection of a British naval commander was. But he was *not* perfect. He was the slave of passions and feeling, that hurried him, on rare and sudden occasions, into acts and paroxysms of action that hid him from the knowledge of his best friends and most enthusiastic admirers. But these sudden excesses were totally foreign to his profession. As an officer he was irreproachable; his evil was husbanded only to make wretched his private life; his rancour and his enmity were heaped to be vented on a concealed and an implacable foe.

But this is just now foreign to our purpose. Sir Hugh had attained the extreme of manly height. Though the expression of his countenance was usually that of a stern repose, it was, in conversation, lighted up with a smile so amiable, that you wondered how it ever could have found place upon such features. His bearing was lofty and careless, his speech fluent and sarcastic; and he was evidently a discoverer of weaknesses and errors, but too reckless to notice, or too proud to reprove them. He had received the various reports of his officers with his usual winning smile of urbanity, but still the sick list had yet to be mentioned. At length it was placed in his hands by the surgeon, Doctor M'Quillet. It was almost a mere form, for never was a crew more healthy.

Sir Hugh glanced over the paper, and, returning it with a smile, said, "I see you still have Francis Flylightly on the list. Yet, Doctor, the man *will* do his duty."

"And I do mine, Sir Hugh. He is a bad case."

"With permission, Sir Hugh," chimed in the first lieutenant, "may I ask the good doctor one question?"

"Always happy, Mr. Flood, to answer any question of yours, that is answerable," said the surgeon, with a grin of conscious mental superiority.

"Well, then, why do you continually place the fattest and the healthiest man in the ship on the sick list?"

"A better man," said the master "never hove a lead."

"Because he is the fattest, and therefore not the healthiest. Look at me—am I fat?" said the doctor.

"Certainly the little to be seen of you is not fat."

"Very well: I am glad you admit that. I, Doctor M'Quillet, am the health of this ship; yet I am not fat. What, Mr. Flood, is contrary to health must be disease. I would talk to you physiologically, but I must level my reason to your comprehension. I speak as a privileged person."

"I think so, indeed," said the captain.

"O we mind the doctor," said Mr. Flood, good-humoredly, "only so far as to take care to keep out of his clutches. But if this hearty Flylightly is so dangerously ill, what is the name of his disease; how is he afflicted?"

Now the doctor, in virtue of being a real Aberdeen doctor, always spoke slowly—very slowly indeed, and the longer the word he used the more slowly he spoke it. The hard-a-weather master pricked up his ears for the answer—and he was not a little astonished when he heard it.

"Mr. Flood," said M'Quillet, gravely and deliberately, "the man is horribly tormented by Polysarchia."

"Ah!" said the master, slapping his thigh gently with his hand. "There never can happen any mischief to a man's body or soul, but a woman is at the bottom of it." This trite aphorism was muttered but half audibly, but he was determined to profit by what he learned, so he took out his pocket-book, and very wisely made a note therein, that "Polly Archer" should never come on board, seeing that she killed the very best seamen, by inflicting upon them too much health.

During this conversation the unfortunate victim of Polly Archer hove in sight. He displayed his broad proportions on the forecastle, and, as he occupied about as much space as three ordinary seamen, it was natural that he should attract the eye of the gentlemen on the quarter-deck. The weather was warm, and Frank Flylightly's countenance was "total gules," an universal red, whilst he was completely mopping off the moisture collected upon it with the sleeve of his canvass shirt; but the task was a vain one. Seeing this, a shipmate very kindly handed him a dry swab. The gift was not taken as an insult, but most kindly, and applied to the purpose for which the joker intended it, with an innocence that was quite touching. This little act was observed from the quarter-deck, and the laugh became general, but as they laughed, the unfortunate victim of obesity swabbed on, and with a vigor that only served to increase the evil.

"We must really put him on shore," said Sir Hugh. "Let him 'lard the lean earth,' and not destroy the trim of the frigate."

"He would not lard the lean earth long," said the doctor, quite positively. "The earth would soon take revenge on him, and lie as heavily upon him as he would tread upon her. Really he is certainly the heaviest man I ever saw afloat."

"Polly Archer has *much* to answer for," said the master. "Spoilt the best seaman on board."

"What coast is Mr. Mildrum sounding now?" said the captain. "Mr. Flood, Mr. Flood, have you got the iron staunchions up under the quarter-deck, for I declare the mass is moving this way. Poor fellow!—notwithstanding its enormous size, his countenance is open and right honest."

Frank Flylightly was the pet of his shipmates—a mighty one of course; but he was very dear to them, as he afforded the dullest among them the opportunity of making or repeating a joke, and his good temper had never yet been known to fail him.

"What takes fat Frank aft?" says one, as he rolls along. "We must shift the ballast," says another. "She's down by the starn already," says a third. "He is going to ask the skipper for eight men's allowance," says a fourth; and thus he good-naturedly runs the gauntlet of his laughing and frolicsome shipmates. But, for once, the amusing smile is not upon his countenance, and his brow is heavy with thought as well as perspiration. At length he reaches the break of the quarter-deck, and there he stands a monument of fat and incertitude. But Sir Hugh Eustace, except in his unfortunate moods, which we have before said pertained not to the sea, was kind at heart, and could be gentle of manners; so restraining his own, and thereby restraining his officers' laughter, he bade one of the midshipmen go and see what Frank wanted. The answer was, that he craved to speak to the captain.

"Come aft, my man, come aft," said the captain. "Why, Flylightly, you don't get thinner?"

The poor fellow looked helplessly and mournfully, and shook his head several times. "Ah! Sir Hugh, begging your honor's pardon, but the king is too good to me, and my officers are too good to me, and your honor's honor is much too good for me—and I can't help it—the fat will go on, and the sleep will come, your honor—it will—and your honor knows that I would have taken a round dozen every morning before breakfast, if that would have made me again do my duty as A. B. I would indeed, but for the disgrace."

"It would not have done him the slightest good; I stake my medical knowledge upon it," said M'Quillet. "Nothing will do the man good. Should we phlebotomize and starve, we shall turn his polysarchia into an emphysema, and the patient will burst like a shell, and go off with a report. There is nothing, Sir Hugh, would do him the slightest good, but some downright vexation and annoyance."

"Try him with half an hour of your conversation, doctor, and make his disease your subject."

"Problematical, Sir Hugh; very problematical."

"Please your honor," said Frank, lugging at his forelock, and panting at the same time with the exertion of lifting his hand so high, "if a nighance and vexitation would light my ballast, I should be as sharp as a ballohoo schooner. I'm thinking, Sir Hugh, when your honor knows all, that you'll seize me up, and I shall get dozens without axing for them."

"Well, what have you done—of what been guilty?"

"Neglect of duty, and sleeping on my watch," said Frank, with unfeigned humility.

"I don't think I shall punish you for either; you may be on the sick list if you like, and your sleepiness, the doctor tells me, is the result of your disease. Why don't you invalide?"

At this advice Frank looked ruefully, and did nothing but slowly shake his head: at length he almost blubbered forth, "If your honor will but give me a berth in the beauty till I get me one in my hammock, and am tossed over the lee-side in the deep blue sea—for sartainly I can't last long, growing at this rate—but this is neither upwards or downwards—you don't know the worst o' me."

"Well, out with it."

"I couldn't help it. It came on board unknown to me—and I couldn't push it into the sea again—it looked so pitiful like!"

"It! what? who came on board—what is it?"

"Don't know, your honor—it'ull speak for itself."

"In the name of all that is ridiculous, where is it?"

"Within hail, Sir Hugh. Yo ho, messmate, heave in sight," sang out fat Frank, without moving far from where he stood. At these words a light figure sprang up the ladder of the main-deck, and coming quickly aft, threw off a large greatcoat, and stood before Sir Hugh and his officers.

"It is a woman!" was the universal remark, although the figure was neatly dressed as a ship boy.

For some moments no one spoke—for every one was struck with the calm and resolute beauty of the stranger. At length the unknown spoke: "Do you know *me*, Sir Hugh?" were the brief and almost haughty words.

"I do not," was the ready reply, made in a tone of the utmost astonishment.

"May I speak with you alone?"

"Come into my cabin," said the captain; and they disappeared from the view of the wondering officers.

London Metropolitan.

AN ODDITY OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY

BY MRS. GORE.

Valuable hints concerning the morals and manners of an historical epoch, are often to be derived from the sectional history of persons, little distinguished from the mass by virtue, understanding, or social position. The flippant dandyism of the regency for instance, would be better understood by posterity, from a perusal of the memoirs of Beau Brummell than from half a hundred more important biographies; and the corruption and coarseness engendered in the higher classes of female society, toward the close of the last century, by the prevalence of gaming, could not be better illustrated than by a correct picture of the *coterie* of Albina, Countess of Buckinghamshire; or a sketch of Lady Betty Luttrell, who closed a disgraceful life, sweeping the streets of Norwich, as the penalty for an act of swindling.

As regards the manners of the present day, we could point out a dozen individuals, both living and recently defunct, a sketch of whose lives and appearance would do more to illustrate the reigns of our two last sovereigns, than all that has been sung by the laureat, or said by the Cabinet Cyclopædias and Penny Magazines—those chartered chronicles of useful knowledge. But it is probable that posterity will judge us from the discreet pages of partial biographers; and pronounce upon the nineteenth century, in the prim attitude in which it places itself when avowedly sitting for its picture.

Nothing is more amusing than to find an occasional rent in the tapestry of history, through which its reverse may be examined. The stately times of Louis XIV., for instance, and the formal epoch of Louis XIII.;—how delightful to find them divested of their tinsel and buckram, in the pages of some contemporary, and ex-professional writer. How diverting, for instance, and how characteristic is the career of the eccentric Madame Pilau!

"But who," we hear our readers exclaim, "who on earth was Madame Pilau? We never even heard the name! It is certainly not of literary—it is certainly not of political interest. It must be some foolish *nom de guerre!*"

Yet, time was, and only a trifle of two hundred years ago, that not to know Madame Pilau was to argue yourself unknown. The first remark hazarded in Paris, on the occurrence of any extraordinary event, from the queen and her court down to the quizzical old Hugonot ladies, residing between the Faubourg St. Antoine, and Charenton, was, "What will Madame Pilau say of it?"

During the ascendancy of Cardinal Richelieu, Madame Pilau was the privileged Mrs. Grundy of the French capital. She was allowed to say any thing that came into her head, because nothing seemed to come into it but what was worth saying. She was the pacificator of family feuds—the banterer of all established abuses, the bringer to reason of all obstinate old men, or fanciful old women;—the Mrs. Makepeace, in short, of both the court and the city.

"But to attain this singular ascendancy," methinks we hear our readers resume, "this woman must have been extraordinarily beautiful; or backed by great advantages of birth and fortune!"

So far from it, that she is recorded to have been, from her earliest youth, the ugliest woman ever beheld. She knew it, and took pleasure in adverting on all occasions to her own unseemliness. "I am the only woman in the world," she used to say, "who have accepted with a courtesy those two grievous misfortunes, called ugliness and old age."

With regard to her origin, Madame Pilau was the daughter of one obscure attorney, and married to another. She appears to have been born about the year 1580;—for at the coronation of Louis XIV., in 1654, at which she figured, she was more than seventy years of age. A small fortune, bequeathed

to her by a certain Madame la Fosse, a rich widow of no great reputation, afforded her the means of mixing in society; and her gay humor and serviceable disposition, soon rendered her a general favorite! Her husband's residence was in the Rue St. Antoine, containing, at that time a considerable number of the hotels of the highest aristocracy, and closely adjoining the Place Royale; so that, inhabiting the most fashionable quarter of the town, she was in some sort intermingled with the great world.

The ladies of the Place Royale (the Grosvenor-square of Paris, during the reign of Louis XIII.) did not enjoy the most unsullied reputation; and if we are to believe the songs, and Pont Neufs of her day, Madame Pilau, who, from her extreme ugliness was exempt from all suspicion of gallantry, passed for being an evil counsellor to those younger and handsomer than herself. It was said or sung of the beautiful Madame de Maison, first, that she was no longer so cruel,

> "Depuis qu'elle fut à St. Cloud
> Avec Madame Pilau;"

and of the celebrated Madame de Chalais we learn,

> "Brian Sanpire
> Et n'ose dire
> A la Chalais qu'elle fait son martyre,
> Un moment sans la voir lui semble une heure
> Et Madame Pilau veut qu' il en meure."

The good lady herself, however, seems to have greatly resented, and completely exculpated herself from such accusations.

"It is not my fault," she observed publicly to the Bishop of Langres, at a great dinner at his house, "that the morals of the Place Royale are at so low an ebb. When first admitted to the society of Madame de Rohan and her set, which I find remarkably agreeable, I soon saw that a woman who had so little birth or beauty to recommend her, would be voted insupportable if she set up for a rigid moralist, and was always intruding her lectures. Those who see me on terms of familiarity with these gay ladies, are charitable enough to suppose that I am at heart no better than the rest; whereas, if the truth were known, it would be found that I have kept more of them out of mischief, than they care to admit."

On her own showing, however, we perceive that Madame Pilau's advice chiefly regarded the propriety of keeping up appearances. Prudence and not virtue was the one thing needful.

"Why in the world must you commit yourself by writing to your lover?" was her inquiry of Madame de Castille, and a circle of her giddy associates.

"Because without an interchange of letters, we should feel that we were entertaining them no better than chambermaids!" was their reply.

A correspondence was at that time an affair of first-rate pedantry. Most of these thoughtless women belonged eventually to the set of the Hotel Rambouillet; to deride whose pretensions to wit, Molière wrote his inimitable comedy of "Les Précieuses Ridicules."

Madame Pilau was a prodigious favorite with the Cardinal de Richelieu, who appreciated her strong natural sense, and was amused by her anecdotes concerning the great families of France. As far as her *bon mots* have reached our time, they consist in straightforward exposition of the plainest truths, in language far from refined. Anne of Austria, who often invited her into her private circle, used to laugh heartily at her sallies; and during a dangerous illness, by which the old lady was attacked fifteen years previous to her death, both the king and the queen-mother used to call daily at her door to make personal inquiries on their way from Vincennes to the Louvre.

Her bosom friend, the Princesse de Guemenee, used to say to the queen. "Make Madame Pilau divert your majesty with such and such an anecdote," —alluding to various stories she had been heard to recount at the arsenal, which was the resort of all the wits and fashion of the day.

During the troubles of the Fronde, the inhabitants of the quarter St. Antoine were in the greatest consternation in the expectation of a blockade. Madame Pilau hurried to the President de Chevry for his advice, who assured her that the enemy would indeed force their entrance by the Porte St. Antoine, and that their cannon would be so placed as to sweep the whole street.

"Never mind," said Madame Pilau; "in that case, I will creep into the crooked cross-streets."

The President at length succeeded, however, in persuading her to decamp from her house; and as her husband had been many years bedridden, she took an affectionate leave of him previous to her departure.

"I am forced to take myself off to the other end of the town," said she. "You, my dear good man, have nothing to fear. When the troops come into your room, you have only to close your eyes and pretend to be dead."

This *ruse* perfectly succeeded. A few years afterwards Pilau departed this life in reality, leaving his widow in such easy circumstances, that she was thenceforward called "Pilau the Dowager."

She had one son who was of a devout turn of mind. They resided together; and instead of making a display of their wealth, gave away large sums in charity to the poor. When her son injured his health by the strictness of his devotional practices, Madame Pilau exclaimed, "What can you mean my dear Robert, by all these efforts? Do you want to go a step beyond Paradise?"

In all respects, her son was a source of annoyance to her. Her house and establishment were models of neatness and elegance, and visited by the first society of the court; but the dirty habits of Robert Pilau often put matters into confusion.

"Don't worry yourself, mother; I shall improve as I grow older," said the sloven; and he was then in the fifty-third year of his age.

His mother once made him a present of a handsome winter mantle, which accorded so ill with the rest of his dress, that he was taken for a thief who had made away with a rich cloak, and so severely beaten in the street that his life was despaired of. Robert Pilau made it his last request that those by whom he had been injured might not be prosecuted. Being nearly as eccentric as his mother, he had made an enormous collection of invitations to funerals—the *billets d'enterrement* still in use among the French.

Madame Pilau was occasionally diverted in public, by overhearing exclamations of horror at her extreme ugliness.

"Ah! my pretty lady," she would reply, "I have worn better than you will. Such as I am now, I was at fifteen. Which of you, at seventy years of age, will be able to say as much?"

In the "Clelie" of Mademoiselle de Scudery, she figures under the name of Arricidie, as a person of singular philosophy, but the highest merit. On visiting the authoress a short time after the publication of the work, she observed, "You must be indeed a woman of genius, for you have converted an old rag into cloth of gold."

Madame Pilau was frequently applied to by families of distinction to undertake explanations requiring more than usual firmness and presence of mind. The Duchess d'Aumont used to say, "When Madame Pilau is no more, how will people ever obtain justice from their relations?" Nothing, however, would ever induce her to recommend a servant or a trades-person; "offices," she said, "in which people were sure to disoblige all parties" Her functions indeed, were of a far higher order. When the Duc de Tresmes, at eighty years of age, was on the point of death, no one could induce him to perform the customary offices of religion. His son, the Marquis de Gesvres, consequently addressed himself to Madame Pilau, who visited the sick man, and, though insulted by his physicians, who bade her "hold her preaching," persevered till she succeeded.

She was also frequently selected to undertake the charge of large sums of money for her friends. On one occasion she missed five hundred livres from a sum thus deposited, and thought proper to discharge a favorite servant, the only person besides herself who had access to it, and who chose to resent her inquiries. It afterwards appeared that the owner of the money had returned furtively, and carried off the missing sum, which he had placed in a small bag expressly for the purpose of theft, as remorse eventually urged him to confess. Madame Pilau immediately recalled her servant. "I paid you handsomely on dismissing you," said she, "that it might not be said I picked a quarrel with one of my household as a pretext for a shabby action. I now give you a pension for life of two hundred livres, in atonement of an unjust suspicion; and if you choose to return to my service, I will double your wages."

When she was on a visit to the Princesse de Guéménée, at the Chateau of Meudon, Servieu, the *surintendant des finances* (a man enormously rich and equally influential,) gave a magnificent entertainment, to which Madame Pilau accompanied her friends the Rohans. Servieu, enchanted to receive a person so universally known, made her unlimited offers of service

"Keep your good intentions for those who are in need of them," she replied. "Robert Pilau and I are too well off to stand in need of you. All I request is, that whenever we meet, you will be as gracious as you are at Meudon, for you have nothing to fear from me. I am one of the few persons who never have any thing to ask of you; and am probably the only one in France who dare say so much in plain terms."

One day, when visiting at the Hôtel de Chaulnes, the duchess did something to offend her. "Because you are a duchess, and I the wife of an attorney, you fancy yourself privileged to be impertinent," cried she: "but either you must treat me with the respect due to your guest, or I will never set foot in your house again. I am independent in mind and circumstances, and care very little to reckon a duchess more or less of my acquaintance." She had scarcely left the hotel when the Duchess de Chaulnes wrote her a letter of apology couched in the handsomest terms.

Madame Pilau had a similar explanation with Chavigny, then one of the most influential men in the kingdom; who afterwards treated her with the utmost deference, and forstalled all her requests. The Cardinal de la Valette, however, whom she offended by plain speaking, threatened to have her tied upon the bronze horse placed in the centre of the Pont Neuf.

During her widowhood, three different suitors pretended to the hand of Madame Pilau. "But I must do them the justice to add," she used to say in telling the story, "that all three have since died in the *Pétites Maisons*" (a lunatic asylum.) One day the Abbé de Lenoncourt attacked her with ill-timed pleasantries in a large party. "May I enquire, sir, whether you have been condemned to be witty by a decree of parliament?" said she. "Nothing short of *that* can excuse your attempt." On another occasion the curé of a parish announced a series of sermons from the pulpit against dancing. Madame Pilau paid him a visit and advised him to desist. "You are talking of what you know nothing about," said she. "*You* have never been to a ball, *I* have; and can assure you that there is no sin in the matter worth mentioning."

Whenever any droll occurrence took place in Paris, Anne of Austria used to observe, "Madame Pilau would be worth hearing on that subject." On a certain occasion, the Cardinal de Richelieu, aware that Madame Pilau was acquainted with a thousand curious particulars of the life of the President de Chévry, one of the most irregular men of those irregular times, entreated her to favour him with a few anecdotes; but not a syllable could be extorted from her, as she was apprehensive of doing an injury to the son of the president, who still survived.

A woman of fashion, who was confessing to her that she had a lover, a secretary of legation, seemed inclined to boast that this was a solitary error. "*Ma mie!*" replied the shrewd old lady, "I see nothing to be proud of. There is more distance between none and one, than between one and a thousand."

At eighty-six years of age, Madame Pilau was near coming to an untimely end, from lighting a taper at a poisoned candle, composed by some lackeys for the purpose of stupifying one of their comrades. The old lady was recovered with some difficulty by the prompt administration of an antidote. Louis XIV. sent his first physician, Monsieur Valot, to attend her during her illness.

Madame Pilau was known by sight by half the population of Paris. When the remains of the Cardinal de Richelieu were lying in state, there was a great confusion among the carriages at the gates of the Palais Royal, which caused much consternation among the ladies. Madame Pilau, who was old and infirm, found herself suddenly lifted off her legs, and carried in the arms of a well-dressed man through the whole suite of apartments. She was the only one of her party who saw any thing. On turning to thank her assistant, "You don't know me," said he, "but you once took an occasion of obliging *me*, as you have thousands and I am happy in an opportunity of being useful in return."

Once, as she was hurrying to a grand church solemnity at the Minimes of the Place Royale, her foot slipped, and she fell into the mud. Her servants wished her to return and change her dress. "No, no!" said she, "There will scarcely be a vacant seat at church, and, in my present pickle, every one will be glad to get out of my way." By this means she obtained a seat.

When the Prince de Condé was attacking Paris, in 1652, "Your only object," said she to the prince, "is to effect the ruin of Cardinal de Richelieu; and a pretty piece of work you are likely to make of it! All your efforts will only establish him more firmly in power. You put the queen in fear of you; who fancies that, but for the assistance of the cardinal, it would be all over with her."

Madame Pilau survived to an extreme old age; and as she had no capacity for reading or amusing herself at home, she became eventually a nuisance to her acquaintance. The above particulars concerning her are attested by the MSS. of her contemporary and friend, Des Reaux, extant in the Royal library of Paris.

THE DUEL.

A SKETCH FOUNDED ON FACT.

"Well, will they fight?"

"Fight! yes, indeed. They can't avoid it. Freelove must challenge, after what has passed, and of course Henderson won't refuse, for the same reason."

"Well, there's no necessity for these things," said I, "nobody can persuade me, either of the utility or propriety of duelling. I'll never, acknowledge it, nor will I ever fight."

"How would you avoid it in a case like the present?"

"I don't know yet what this is."

"Don't! Why, it's all over town. Henderson went to Mrs. L.'s party last evening, with Miss A. In the course of the evening he went to the refreshment room, where Freelove, in the midst of a crowd of gentlemen, made some remark concerning Miss A., which Henderson felt himself called upon to contradict; and he did so rather abruptly. Freelove, who is quick as touch-paper, took fire directly, and gave him 'the lie.' Every one expected a row, but Henderson, after leisurely swallowing a mouthful of coffee from the cup he held, turned to Freelove and said, very quietly, 'I shall not interrupt the party to give you the chastisement you deserve, but I pronounce you to be, for what you have said of Miss A., a liar and slanderer, and if you are not a coward also, you will demand the satisfaction of a gentleman; which, if you do not demand, I shall, for your language to me, give you a caning the next time I see you.' He then coolly finished his coffee and re-entered the dancing rooms, where he talked and danced all the evening, as if nothing had happened. Every body thinks Freelove will be shot, he's so quick and Henderson so cool. But Freelove's remark was certainly most unjustifiable,—he deserves something severe. Now, how would you have gotten out of such a scrape without a challenge?"

"Knocked Freelove down, to-be-sure."

"Then he'd have challenged you."

"Perhaps so; but why do you tell me all this so particularly?"

"Because your services as surgeon will be required on the ground. There'll be need, I assure you—sharp work before they're done."

"I've no wish to witness a scene that I disapprove of, and I am unwilling—"

"Don't be hasty now. I am very anxious to have you present, for more reasons than one. Indeed you must consent to accompany us."

"To do what!—accompany you?"

"To tell you the truth, then, the challenge has already passed. I am Henderson's friend, and I beg of you not to refuse. It's by Henderson's wish that I ask you. Besides, I wish you to be present for your own sake."

"How so?"

"To change your opinion of duelling."

"More likely to confirm it,—but, I'll be with you. When and where is it?"

"To-morrow morning at six—hang it, I see no use in getting up so early to be shot, but Henderson would have it so—out near T———."

* * * * * *

We were on the ground, the morning was foggy, and our coachman had like to have lost his way and driven us two miles from the right place. A pretty story that would have been, to set down to Henderson's credit. However, it luckily did not happen, and we reached the appointed spot two minutes after the opposite party. The seconds advanced immediately and entered upon their duties. There was a high, white-washed fence running along near us, which, about fifty yards off, took a short angle to the right. The ground was measured off parallel to the fence, and while this was doing, I took a look at the principals.

Freelove was dressed in a blue coat, and grey pants, with a vest of black. This at once told me he was no duellist, and that his second was no better. Henderson I knew to be a first-rate shot, and no novice in the present business. But these were not his only advantages: he was as cool and calm, as if totally unconcerned in the affair, while a glance at his opponent showed him to be fidgeting and excited, even nervously so,—not by any means from cowardice, (for we all knew he behaved well) but from anger and his own violent disposition. Henderson was dressed entirely in black, even to his black satin shirt bosom, but his quiet air, his total unconcern, and more than all, his after conduct, forbade the supposition of his having, in this, taken advantage of his superior experience in these affairs.

It was agreed by the seconds, among other preliminaries, that the parties might fire as soon or as slow as they pleased, after the signal was given. The ground was measured, (twelve paces) the principals took their stations, and Henderson's second (to whom the throwing up of a piece of coin had allotted the privilege of giving the signal) placed himself between the combatants, sufficiently out of the line of fire to form the third angle of a triangle, while I made the triangle of a square by taking position directly opposite my friend's second, and equi-distant from either principal. The signal was given and Freelove fired instantly, but missed. I turned to Henderson who had thus risked his life for the sake, as any one would suppose, of a better aim at his antagonist. He was standing there as coolly as ever, with his pistol cocked in his hand, and as he raised his familiar weapon to a level with his opponent's breast, his dark eye all the while fixed sternly on Freelove, (who, to do him justice, stood this fearful trial well) I almost involuntarily closed my eyes, for I knew his bullet would be fatal. I was mistaken. He paused a moment, then muttered to himself, loud enough though for all to hear, "who'd have thought a scoundrel could be a brave man," and fired in the air.

Freelove's face from pale became scarlet. I never saw a man so angry. "Do you call this the satisfaction of a gentleman?" shouted he furiously. "I demand another shot."

The seconds looked at each other, and at Henderson "Certainly," said the latter, with a look of the most sovereign contempt at Freelove. I now regretted having come, for I was certain one would fall, and perhaps both. Henderson's manner told me too plainly that he would not again fire in the air. But here we met an unlooked-for interruption. Two or three carriages came in view, (for it was now rapidly clearing) driving along the road at a rapid rate, and a short distance behind appeared a long train of heavy wagons. So there was no alternative but to wait for half an hour, (no pleasant idea under any circumstances in the early damp air, and rendered still more irksome by the almost certainty that we should have a corpse to carry home at the end of the time) or to change the ground. Freelove's impatience at once suggested the latter. So it was determined to retire behind the sudden angle of the high white fence above mentioned.

The seconds proceed to measure the ground afresh. And by some oversight, the former line of direction was not changed; so that now, instead of the line of fire being parallel to the fence, it was at right angles with it. The consequence of this mistake (which the inexperience of the seconds, Freelove and myself, prevented our noticing, and which Henderson's carelessness and contempt for his opponent hindered him from observing) was, that one of the principals, Henderson, had to stand with his back to the fence.

The word was given:—"Are you ready?—One—two—three—fire!" Both pistols went off at the same moment, making but one report. Freelove uttered a scream of pain that drew his second and myself immediately to his side. Henderson's ball, so true was his aim, had struck the middle fingers of his left hand, crushing them, bone and all, against the stock of his pistol, which alone saved his life. He had no other wound. The finding this out did not take two seconds, not half so long as the relating of it has, and I turned instantly to look at Henderson, who had made no noise, and whom we supposed unwounded. To my surprise he was lying motionless on the damp earth, and his second (who had at first supposed him untouched, and on seeing him fall had sprung toward him, but too late to prevent his falling,) leaning, with a horror-stricken face over the body. I was by him in a moment. His right temple was crushed in—Freelove's bullet had gone clean through his brain—he was stone dead.

The age-like silence of a few moments that followed, a silence of regret and agony with all concerned, was broken by the voice of a new-comer. We looked up, and what was my astonishment to see young Lieutenant A., who had just arrived unexpectedly from Europe, heard the particulars of the affair and its intended settlement, and had started for the duel ground to take his sister's quarrel in his own hands, and prevent the risk of the life of his best friend—his future brother-in-law: for Miss A. and Henderson were to have been married in a month.

A.'s first exclamation, when he saw the corpse was,—"Merciful Heaven! can all this be reality?" But as his blanched face glanced from the body to the ground, its expression changed instantaneously. "Why, who measured off this ground?" said he in a voice of anger and amazement. "Who placed this man dressed in black, against this white fence?—whoever did is guilty of his blood!"

A look of blank astonishment from the faces of the party, as we saw too late our fatal blunder, was his only answer. But I cannot, nor need I describe the scene that followed.

As with a slow and funeral-like procession, we drove homewards, the melancholy silence of all present was broken only once, when I observed to Henderson's second, as he sat near me, *This* is my greatest objection to duelling, that in at least half the instances, the innocent are punished, and the—I will not say guilty, but those most deserving punishment, escape. P. S. R.

St. Louis Pennant.

> "The tevil with his tam!
> ——————Why it is affectations."
>
> —Merry Wives of Windsor.

Courteous Editor:—I have of late,—to use an honest English word of more emphasis than grace—been so *dumfounded* by passing events; by head-and-tail revolutions in stocks; huge changes in my small rental; nightly alarums about fire, and daily thoughts about fire premiums, and Croton-water taxes, which threaten to absorb the "dry remainder" income;—that I have had heart neither to read, nor write, nor in any manner to occupy myself with thy columns.

But dining out repeatedly during the last week, at houses where the practice has been introduced which obtains in some part of Europe, of carving at the sideboard and then handing the dish round to the guests, I feel myself impelled to send you a few thoughts upon this innovation on our old customs, the good taste of which may well, I think, be questioned.

Fruits and flowers, to the exclusion of meats, upon the dinner table. throughout the repast, are beautiful in Italy; beautiful, if you will, upon the banks of the Hudson during summer:—the warmth and odor of cookery are to many persons oppressive at that season of the year, and there may be withal a natural propriety in such an arrangement.

But here, in the city of New York, where our only grove is "a grove of chimnies;" in the depth of winter; in this our climate, while every thing that is warm is a consolation to the heart of man; it is a mockery to sit round tropical fruits and greenhouse flowers, trying to scald oneself into comfort with hot soup!—or, as the waiter hastily passes on with his dish from guest to guest, to strike up a choice at random out of a parcel of awkwardly cut slices of one hardly knows what sort of meat.

Such havoc had been made the other day upon a saddle of noble venison, by a menial servant at a side-table, that I declare to you I was for some moments at a loss to know what creature of God's bounty I was called upon to be partaker of! Fellows that cannot even tell the Pope's Eye from Queen Elizabeth's bone in a leg of mutton, are set to work to hack and mangle, at their utmost lack of discretion, that which might well be the pride of Dian's chosen foresters in a golden age!

Is it come to this, my masters! Is it to be imagined that guests are to be treated like capons?—filled with undistinguishable food!—fattened, (a fico for the phrase!) fattened like poultry in a stall?—The very corporate system altered and distended without any participant exercise of the etherial spirit?

Is there to be henceforth no luxury of choice?—No view of the chosen viand in its unity of form? No witness of partition?—No allotment of the parts? —No nice preparatory movement of the gustatory organs?—No descent from the brain unto the palate?—No appreciation?—No apprehension?—No analysis?—No interchange of sympathy between the two insolvable principles that ally man to the spiritual and the natural worlds, upon an occasion so vitally important to both?

When writers and speakers now-a-days would call the attention particularly to their subject, "Here," say they, "is a matter which comes home to the business and bosom of every man who hears me:"—but *here*, Mr. Editor, is a matter which lies deeper than the bosom of any man, and which comes home to what "the great moralist of England" calls the most important business of the day to every man, namely, his dinner.

If the exhibition and the carving of our food are to be banished from our boards, farewell to the honest pride of the host in his successful catering, and to the joy of the cook in the brightness of her roast!—Banish carving? Banish all the world!

Thou and I, dear Editor, must both long have remembered a gentleman, whose excellence at this delightful art was one of the wonders of his time! Honest Bob Walker! Yes, I think his name was Bob! To see him with his fork thrust home in the breast of a canvass-back duck, and his face beaming with benevolent intentions towards the expectant parties, was enough to have created an appetite under the ribs of death!

What a master he was of his bird! After the fork was once inserted,—and he planted it with an effortless grace,—the severance of the limbs was a matter of charm! The duck touched the dish *par courtésie*, while legs and wings were laid on one side, somewhat in the form and posture that we used at the dancing school to call *the donble allemande*, when we practised figures with misses who wore sashes of pink and blue—(digress not good heart!)—and these being disposed of, was it not a gratification to behold the glorious bird, with its back extended on the dish, yield up up its round and matchless beeast to the exquisite divisions of that unerring knife!

There was no niggardliness in his style, and yet was there nothing wasted, or lost; there was no haste, yet no man ever seemed to wait; all were served, and yet all had chosen pieces; there was a grace and liberality of heart, that changed enough into abundance. CIVIS.

N. Y. American.

A fire was discovered in Buffalo last Friday, in the building corner of Washington and South Division streets, known as *Duffy's Theatre*, which was burned to the ground. Four companies of United States soldiers went promptly to the aid of the firemen. The property was owned by Mr. E. Thomas, of Albany, and was insured at the Hartford Protection Co. for $4000.

THE MAJORITY MUST GOVERN.—The old saying that "the majority must govern," was practically illustrated a short time since in a theatre in Germany. The audience consisted of only *seven persons*, and taking offence at the miserable acting of one of the performers, they hissed him off the stage. By way of retaliation, the manager brought out the "whole strength of his company," and in turn hissed the audience out of the house!

They make sausages of horse flesh at New Orleans. A fine city to pass the winter in—a young man would be a considerable of a colt in the Spring if he ate much.

BOSTON,

The Champion of the American Turf!

The First Number of the Tenth Volume of This Paper will be issued ON SATURDAY NEXT, in a dress "spick span new" from head to imprint. It will also be embellished with

A SUPERB PORTRAIT OF BOSTON,

engraved on Steel expressly for the SPIRIT OF THE TIMES by Mr. DICK, from an Original Picture in oil, by H. DE LATTRE, in the possession of Col. WM. R. JOHNSON, of Virginia.

On Dits in Sporting Circles.

"*What is to be done with* BOSTON!"—Almost every proprietor of a race course "in the beat" of "Old White-nose" has asked us this question within a month, and there is no doubt they feel very anxious on the subject. They pay Boston the very highest compliment that can be awarded a High Mettled Racer when they express a desire for his withdrawal from the Turf. It is clear to be seen from the letter of his owner, in this paper last Saturday, that he has no intention of taking him from the Turf at present, and there is no good reason why he should, when there are so many who profess to doubt his game and endurance, and who seem to think there *is* a horse that can cope with him at four mile heats. We think we can hit on a scheme to dispose of him until June next, at least, and it is simply this:—

Throughout the Valley of the Mississippi, as well as Kentucky and Alabama, there are a great number of turfmen who have won large amounts on *Wagner*. He has never given them "the high fall" yet, and they have backed him many a time "to the size of their pile." We propose to them to make up a company and purchase Wagner outright, or at least his "racing properties." They can make a match on him at the rate of 2 to 3 against Boston, for any amount they please. If the race come off at Louisville, at Baltimore, at Trenton, or on Long Island, the receipts of the course would pay 30 per cent of the cost of the horse, let him win or lose. The proprietors of the Kendall, Eagle, or Union Courses could afford to offer the owner of Wagner such an inducement as would bring him to either, in time for a late race this Spring. Wagner is now, we suspect, in Kentucky, and to come even to Long Island would not be obliged *to travel* over 200 miles, not half so far as *John Bascombe* did. We commend this matter to the attention especially of the proprietors who dislike the idea of Boston's walking over for their four mile purses. It would be unsportsman-like to urge his being withdrawn from the Turf while half a chance was left of matching him with a horse that would show him the way to the winning post. There may not be such a horse, but stranger things have happened than if Wagner should show him a clean pair of heels! Match him.

Mr. ROGERS' *Blood Stock*, advertised for sale in this paper, has been alluded to more than once, as having realized a great profit to him, notwithstanding the prices at which he purchased were thought high at the time. We are pleased to learn, from an authentic source, that he has netted, from the *produce* of his mares, $500 more than the cost of the whole original Stock, all of which he has remaining! We hear that Maria West, (the dam of Wagner and Fanny,) is held at $8000, and Polly Peachem, (the dam of Portsmouth, Polly Green, and Norfolk,) at $7000. It is barely possible these are not the precise sums demanded for these two fine brood mares, but they are not far off.

The Four mile Stake at Trenton.—Read Mr. BROWN'S reply, on the opposite page, to Mr. Long's letter respecting Boston's being excluded.

Match Making.—We regret having occasion to remark that the spirit and tone of the challenges and replies which have lately appeared in this paper are in the highest degree objectionable and unsportsmanlike. Nothing can be more repulsive to a high-toned Turfman than the occurrence of such "passages at arms," and rather than that the characteristic good feeling of the Sporting World should be outraged by these gross challenges, we shall be compelled to take no notice of them whatever. If a match cannot be made up without a resort to gross personalities, it is high time the matter was reformed altogether. No high minded man will suffer himself, even when excited, to indulge in such language as has lately been made use of in reference to an important match now in contemplation. If the gentlemen referred to are at a loss for models for their correspondence, we beg to refer them to that which took place between Col. WM. R. JOHNSON, of Virginia, and JOHN C. STEVENS, Esq., of this city, subsequent to the match between Eclipse and Henry. If they can but even approach to the chivalry, the thorough-bred game and spirit which characterized *that* correspondence, they may point to it as without a parallel in the language.

The correspondence relative to the Match between Boston and Wagner, we desire, especially, should be conducted with the utmost degree of courtesy.—The horses themselves being regarded as at the head of the Turf in their respective sections of country, and commanding, as they do, the best wishes of the gentlemen of the North and South, who feel the warmest interest in their success, it behooves their owners, as men of sense and spirit, to arrange all the preliminaries of the Match in a manner worthy of the renown of these rival champions, and of the gentlemen who will so confidently support them. As the matter now stands, neither party can recede from the match without utter disgrace. Neither will "give back," we are confident, and knowing what we do of Wagner, and of his reputation in Kentucky and Louisiana, we shall be very much surprised if the friends of "The Old White-nose" do not get their money covered to the size of their pile. Let the match go on, therefore, in a sportsmanlike spirit, and each party evidence to the public his determination of consummating the matter with all that good feeling and consideration towards each other which *should* characterize the most important and interesting match race ever run in the United States.

The "*Chicken Fight Extraordinary*" commenced at Vauxhall Gardens, in this city, on Tuesday last. The Main was for $3000—twenty-seven matches, and $— the odd fight, Pennsylvania *vs.* New York. The New Yorkers "got picked up the worst kind." The "thing was out" on Wednesday morning, the following being the result:—

The First Day.

Pennsylvania	1	2	0	0	5	6	7	8	9	10	00	12—9
New York	0	0	3	4	0	0	0	0	0	00	11	00—3

The Second Day.

Pennsylvania	00	00	15	16	17	00	19	20—5
New York	13	14	00	00	00	18	00	00—3

Pennsylvania was the favorite at about 10 to 7, the cocks being in much better condition. Between the 4th and 5th battles "a small flutter" came off between *Jake*, "a four-pound cock," and "a shake-bag," in which, at the first flirt, the former gave him a brush in the left eye, and closed his peeper. The shake-bag at once turned tail, dodged out of sight, and has not been heard of since!

P.S. Since writing the above, the seven odd matches have come off, out of which the New Yorkers won five. A Main for $2500 a side, $1000 ft., was made up on Thursday, between Philadelphia and Hagerstown, to come off at the latter place on the 20th April.

Match Race at Natchez, Miss.

SATURDAY, Jan. 25, 1840—Match, $1500 on Sir Ariss vs. $500 on Capt. Pomp, weights unknown. Mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's (Wm. J. Minor's) gr. h. *Sir Ariss*, by Trumpator, out of Ophelia (Grey Eagle's dam) by Wild Medley, 5 yrs	1	1
Joseph Rochleau's b. c. *Capt. Pomp*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir William, 2 y.	2	2

Time, 1:58—1:56½. Track heavy.

On the following Saturday, (Feb. 1,) a Match for $500 a side, Three mile heats, was also to come off over the Pharsalia Course, between *Capt. Pomp* and Col. BINGAMAN'S ch. c. *Nick Biddle*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of sister to Piemust, 2 yrs.

BOSTON TO WAGNER. "THE LAST CALL!"

WASHINGTON CITY, Feb. 25th, 1840.

To the Editor of the "Spirit of the Times:" Sir,—In your paper of the 22d inst., appeared a communication over the signature of JOHN CAMPBELL, dated New Orleans, Dec. 25th, 1839.

The vituperative allusions and fanciful shadows gliding through that communication, it were misspent time to notice. I know but little of Mr. Campbell's condition, nor have I ever felt myself at liberty to enquire whether, or no, he ever had, has now, or ever will have, a trainer, "*old*" or young, white or *black*. That never has been, nor is it now, any part of my business. From his speculations, however, I am most happy to be able to *cull one* tangible paragraph. Mr. C. says,

"I arrived here on the 15th inst, and am now prepared to treat with the gentleman, if he wishes the race, and will explain more definitely what he means by '*any* equal middle Course.' Let him make his proposition for the Fall of 1840, as so to give *me* some hand in making the Match, and allow the horses to be put on a footing of equality. To such a proposition I will most cheerfully give a definite answer."

I thank the gentleman, and as I am particularly anxious to make the Match, I will explain to *him*, and to the *public*, what I mean by "any equal middle course." I mean, by "any equal middle course," *any Course* which may be selected by Col. WADE HAMPTON, of South Carolina, and any other honorable man whom Mr. C. may think proper to nominate; and should they disagree, they shall themselves call on some third *gentleman* to *name* the "equal middle *Southern* Course," over which the horses shall run, between New Orleans and the National Seat of Government.

Having now removed *all* the previous obstacles to the match between these horses, in reply to Mr. Jno. Campbell's suggestion, I have the pleasure to say that I now propose to run a match with Boston against Wagner, Four mile heats, for *Twenty-five Thousand Dollars, half forfeit*, over the course that may be designated by the *gentlemen* selected by the parties, on the 27th day of Oct., 1840.

As Boston may possibly be differently employed during the approaching Spring, unless this match is taken, and with an eye to his future destination, it is *absolutely* necessary that my proposition should be accepted on or before the 15th day of April, 1840. Letters of acceptance *on*, or *prior* to the date specified, reaching me at Washington, District of Columbia, will meet most *prompt* attention, and in the absence of such contemplated *acceptance*, I beg leave to inform Mr. Campbell and the public, that Boston can never condescend to take any future notice of Wagner. Very respectfully your obed't serv't,

JAMES LONG.

P.S. From the recent publication of Mr. Campbell, the residence of Wagner is *fixed* at "New Orleans." J. L.

CHARLESTON (S. C.) ANNUAL RACES.

We have received from Mr. JOHN LEEFE, one of our special reporters, now at Charleston, a report of the late meeting on the Washington Course, and in a short time expect to receive one more original and complete from "THAT OTHER GENTLEMAN," known as a particular friend of our's, who was also in attendance. There are a great number of pleasurable associations connected with the South Carolina Jockey Club, besides much to admire in itself, its organization, and its management. In due time the subject will receive at the hands of "*that* gentleman" all the attention its interest and importance challenges, and in the meantime we proceed to the compilation of a report from the daily letters of our correspondent.

The meeting commenced on Monday, the 17th instant, with pleasant weather, and prospects of fine sport, which, however, were very materially lessened from the succession of unfortunate mischances which had occurred to the stable of Col. HAMPTON this season. No sooner had Monarch given way, than Fanny was purchased at a very high figure, and also Santa Anna to supply his place. The former was taken with the distemper before she reached Carolina, and Col. H.'s main reliance for making sport at Charleston was thus lost. Emily and Kate Seyton also went amiss, so that Santa Anna only was left him. It will be seen that from some unaccountable circumstance he, too, on the four mile day, was hors de combat, or he must have won, having beaten every horse he had met that race in Charleston during the meeting, and Gerow and Omega two or three times. The course on the first day, as well as the Ladies' Pavillion, presented an unusually gay and brilliant appearance. Now for the race:—

MONDAY, Feb. 17, 1840—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Fifteen subs. at $300 each, $100 ft. Two mile heats.

Col. R. Singleton's Imp b. f. *Helen*, by Priam, out of Malibran by Rubens	2	1	
G. Edmonson's ch. f. *Mary Elizabeth*, by Andrew, dam by Gallatin	1	2	2
J. B. Richardson's ch. f. *Amy the Orphan*, by Imp. Nonplus, dam by Comet	3	3	3

Time, 4:09—3:46½—3:57.

This being Helen's second appearance in public, and the Georgia filly, Mary E., having been a frequent winner, the latter was a prodigious favorite; she was backed at 4 and 5 to 1. The first heat was run in miserable time, as Helen was not allowed to make a show for it, and Amy could not. In the 2d heat Helen jumped off with the lead, and made strong running from the score. After keeping it up for half a mile, Amy declined, and the Georgia mare took the second place. Helen was never headed, but won cleverly by a length, after a very spirited brush of near a mile with Mary Elizabeth, in which claret was tapped on both sides. The third heat was well contested by all three for three-quarters of a mile, when Helen came in front, and won handily. The time of the *second* heat is the best we recollect to have noticed on this course; the next performance to it is that of *The Queen*, who won a *first* heat here last year in 3:47.

TUESDAY, Feb. 18—Citizens' Purse $1000, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 90lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—0, 120—7 and upwards, 126lbs.; allowing mares and geldings 3lbs. Three mile heats.

M. L. Hammond's (Col. J. Colclough's) gr. m. *Omega*, by Timoleon, out of Daisy Cropper by Ogle's Oscar, 5 yrs. *Nathan.*	1	1
Thos. J. Walton's b. c. *Gano*, by Eclipse, out of Betsey Richards, sister to John Richards, 4 yrs	2	2
Maj. Wm. Sinkler's ch. m. *Jeanette Berkeley*, by Bertrand Jr., out of Caroline by Young Buzzard, 5 yrs	6	3
Col. Spann's (E. M. Seabrook's) ch. f. *Meridian*, by Godolphin, out of Midway, 4 y.	3	4
Col. A. Flud's Imp. b. m. *Lily*, by The Colonel, out of Fleur de Lis by Bourbon, 5 y.	4	5
J. B. Allen's b. f. *Zoraida*, by Young Virginius, dam by Bertrand, 4 yrs	5	dr

Time, 5:56—5:52.

The weather this day being remarkably fine, and the entries promising a capital race, the course was thronged with the beauty and fashion of the State. Gano, notwithstanding his being altogether too high, was the favorite vs the field. Omega cut out the work from the 1st turn, kept up the rate, and would have been at her ease but for a gallant brush made by Gano up the last quarter stretch. He was so much distressed after the heat, that the betting was brisk on the grey mare at 2 to 1. She led off the 2d heat until challenged by Gano, when she was prudently taken in hand; he was allowed to carry on the running until near the bend of the stretch on the last mile, when Nathan called on his mare, who now outfooted him cleverly, and beat him home to the stand by a clear length. Lily pulled up lame; she will be withdrawn from the Turf and bred to Monarch next season.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 19—Jockey Club Purse $1000, conditions as before; Four mile heats.

Hammond & Tuggle's ch. h. *Gerow*, by Henry, out of Vixen by Eclipse, 6 yrs. *Nathan.*		1
Col. Aug. Flud's ch. f. *Hermione*, by Imp. Nonplus, out of Leocadia, the dam of Little Venus, etc., 3 yrs	2	2
R. Simms' b. c. *Giovanni*, by Mucklejohn, dam by Sir Richard, 3 yrs	3	dist.

Time, 8:08—8:22. Track heavy

In the course of the evening previous to this race considerable rain had fallen, so that the course was heavy, notwithstanding it was a fine sunny day. Great disappointment was expressed on account of Santa Anna's non-appearance for the Club purse, owing to an accident, and the utmost sympathy was felt for his spirited owner, more especially as it has ever been his highest ambition to contribute to the interest and éclat of the Charleston meeting. The betting to-day was at the rate of 4 to 1 on Gerow vs. the field. He won both heats cleverly, the mud making very little difference with him in his stride; he is a right honest horse, of thorough game, but without speed enough to compete with "the flyers." "The Captain" has been "popping at him" for two or three seasons past. Hermione ran unkindly the 1st heat, and nearly knocked herself up, as the colt did quite, being "no where" in the second.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Pool Purse $50, entrance $10, added; weights as before. Two mile heats.

Maj. Wm. Sinkler's b. f. *Gypsey* (late Compromise), by Nullifier—Anti-Tariff, 4 yrs.	1	1
M. Deveaux's ch. c by Bertrand Jr., dam by Archy Montorio, 4 yrs	2	2

Time, 4:00—3:58.

No particulars whatever of this race were sent us. By-the-bye, the assumption of the name of *Gypsey* must induce a *compromise* soon among turfmen of the North, West, and South. If that name continues to be as popular as it would appear to have been the last three seasons, we shall be unable in a few years to "tell the other from which." For fear there may be several others that have aelected this identical name in their own minds for some fine filly, we take the liberty of intimating that there are half a dozen names very much like it, such as Gypsum, Gypsella, Gypseytella, Giblet, "and so on," which are very much at their service.

THURSDAY, Feb. 20—Jockey Club Purse $600, conditions as before; Three mile heats.

M. L. Hammond's (Col. J. Colclough's) ch. f. *Zenobia*, by Imp. Roman, out of Dove by Duroc, 4 yrs	1	1
Maj. Wm. Sinkler's ch. f *Lady Cava*, by Bertrand Jr., out of Betsey Echols, 3 yrs	2	2
Maj. P. McRa's ch. c. *Dayton*, by Tormentor, dam by Tuckahoe, 3 yrs	3	3
Col. R. Singleton's ch. c. *Adrian* (late Luzborow), by Imp. Luzborough, out of Phenomena by Sir Archy, 5 yrs	*	

Time, 6:18—6:07. * Fell lame, and was stopped.

The course is said to have presented a very animated appearance this day, notwithstanding a shower or two of rain in the morning. Adrian's performance at Pineville made him decidedly the favorite, as Zenobia had a very suspicious looking leg. They got off well together, Cava leading the field, with Dayton 2d, for the 1st half mile, Adrian being ordered not to run for the heat. Here Zenobia made play, with Adrian waiting upon her, and soon after the trailing commenced. At the end of the 2d round, Adrian was pulled back, but soon after he suddenly stopped as if let down; of course, now, his chance was out. Some of our Charleston contemporaries appear to have thought him a beaten horse before that accident occurred; but with all due deference to their better judgment, we take leave to remark that they are not exactly "fly" to the tactics of his owner, who certainly will not make an effort to win a race at two heats that he can more readily win at three; at least this is the impression we have arrived at, after watching his management for a great many years. It is the impression of better judges than any of us, "of the press gang," that but for the accident Adrian must have won; he was placed precisely where his owner wished at the time it occurred, and when the fact is borne in mind that Zenobia *could not* have started for a third heat, coupled with the fact that Adrian was able to run a second in 5:53, as he had done a few weeks previous, it must be admitted he had "a mighty good look for the money." When he gave way, Lady Cava caught up the running, followed closely by Dayton.—After a smart rally between the three, which continued to the ending post, Zenobia won by her saddle skirts, but pulled up lame.

The betting now was even on Zenobia vs. the field. She led off the dance, the 2d heat, at a rattling pace, Lady Cava lying 2d, and well up. At the 2d turn, the latter made a most determined challenge for the lead, and a beautiful contest ensued; they were locked for full two miles, without either getting the slightest advantage. The game and stamina of the Long Island stock at length told, and Zenobia led up the quarter stretch clear, and won by a length. We regret to add, that on being pulled off her stride she broke down, no doubt owing to the immense distance she has travelled, and the hard training she has undergone within the last six months. Nothing but steel can stand under such work.

FRIDAY, Feb. 21—Jockey Club Purse $400, conditions as before; Two mile heats.

Thos. J. Walton's b. c. *Gano*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	1	1
Maj. P. McRa's ch. c. *Equinox*, by Gohanna, out of Fordham's dam, 3 yrs	2	2
Col. A. Flud's ch. f. *Hermione*, pedigree above, 3 yrs	3	dr
Jas. F. Radcliff's Imp. b. f. *Adriana*, by Mulatto, out of Octavia, 3 yrs	4	dr

Time, 3:53—4:03.

Gano's previous race put him in much better condition, so that he was backed at 3 to 1 vs. the field. "Equinox gave him considerable trouble," our correspondent writes, "the other two not being able to put him up at all. Hermione was amiss." Maj. McRa's string, we are informed, by a gentleman from Charleston, were in capital order—for saddle horses.

SATURDAY, Feb. 22—Handicap Purse about $600 (the amount received at the gates). Three mile heats.

Maj. W. Sinkler's ch. m. *Jeanette Berkeley*, 5 yrs., pedigree above, 100lbs. *Craig.*	1	1
J. W. Alden's ch. f. *Zoraida*, pedigree above, 4 yrs., 90lbs	3	2
T. J. Walton's ch. f. *Mary Elizabeth*, pedigree above, 3 yrs., 84lbs	2	3
Col. Singleton's Imp. br. f. *Helen*, pedigree above, 3 yrs., 87lbs	5	4
Col. J. R. Spann's b. f. *Meridian*, pedigree above, 4 yrs., 85lbs	4	dist.

Time, 5:54—5:56½.

The following horses were also handicapped for this race:—

Omega to carry	109lbs	Gerow to carry	112lbs.
Amy the Orphan	feather.	Zenobia	99lbs.
Gano	102lbs.	Giovanni	feather.
Lily	85lbs.	Hermione	feather.
Lady Cava	90lbs.	Adriana	feather.
Adrian	112lbs.	Equinox	80lbs.
Dayton	feather.		

Helen was the favorite, although complaining. Jeanette won both heats handily.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Jockey Club Purse $150, entrance $10 each, added; conditions as for the other Club purses. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Maj. Wm. Sinkler's ch. f. *Lady Cava*, pedigree above, 3 yrs	1	1	1
Maj. P. McRa's ch. c. *Dayton*, pedigree above, 3 yrs	2	2	2

Time, 1:57—1:57½—1:59.

At a meeting of the Club, on the evening following the race, Col. THOMAS PINCKNEY was elected President of the Club, and JAMES ROSE, Esq., Vice President; Dr. JOHN B. IRVING was re-elected Secretary, and J. L. WILSON, Esq., Solicitor; Mr. RAVENEL was also appointed Treasurer, and the following gentlemen the Stewards for the ensuing year:—Col. Edw. Finley, W. C. Hayward, Wm. Washington, W. J. Bull, Wm. Harleston, James S. McPherson, Joseph Alston and J. Heywood, Esqrs.

Extracts from a Sporting Epistle.—A correspondent writes us from Washington to the following effect:—

"With pen in hand, I will here advert to two errors in the memoir of Shark, that may as well be corrected. It is a mistake that *Lady Lightfoot* had 'never been beaten but once—in her old age—her *eleventh* year—and then by Eclipse.' She had been beat at 4, 5, and 6, by *Timoleon*, the extraordinary *Hermaphrodite*, *Swallow*, and *Beggar Girl*, if not oftener. She was at one time in the hands of sporting characters, who ran her at county meetings under disguised names to win bets, and in this way met hard usage; and may have always been out of condition when beaten.

"At Washington, Mariner was *not* 'beaten by Mr. McDaniel's bay colt by Imp. Whale,' not in the race, but easily by Col. Thompson's bay filly *Miriam* by Imp. Autocrat. Another filly by Autocrat, won for herself golden opinions at the same meeting (Gov. Sprigg's), and was regarded by many good judges to be as fine a three year old as ever seen upon that track. A report of that meeting, which has *never been published*, was not expected from Mr. WILSON, then the proprietor; but I think his successor, Mr. HOLMEAD, owes it to himself, *his friends*, and the celebrity of his course, yet to furnish it."

Note.—No report having been furnished of the late Washington races, we have made enquiries of several gentlemen for information on the subject, and learned from one person in attendance, a trainer, too, that Mr. McDaniel's colt by Imp. Whale beat Mariner for the Stake race. The following week, at Baltimore, Mariner turned the tables on the Autocrat filly, that beat him so "*easily*," by beating her and the Whale colt also in much better time.

REPLY OF "SENEX" TO "AMERICUS."

Comparison of the Performances of Boston, Eclipse, Henry, Wagner, Lady Clifden, Fanny Wyatt, Etc. The Queen, Balie Peyton, Omega, Decatur, Etc.

Mr. Editor,—Your correspondent, "Americus," more than does me justice, as "one who amuses and instructs at the same time;" but I must be at issue with him, in regard to the "non sequitur" in the comparison between *Boston* with *Eclipse* and *Henry*.

It is very possible, however, he may be right, in drawing his conclusion from the faultiness of my style in the article referred to—not now within my reach. My reminiscences and reflections have been furnished "calămo currente." But, from undeniable premises, I still contend, the correctness of my conclusion is inevitable.

When the Newmarket Course was in its best condition, and the temperature most favorable, (as, in a measure, shewn the next day by Sir William's and Washington's *second* heat, of two miles, in 3:45) carrying *eight pounds less* than in his famous race a fortnight after with *Eclipse*, in a trial race, as it may be termed, running from score, *Henry* beat Betsey Richards, Four mile heats, closely contested, in 7:54, and 7:58, the *best* time, either of one or two heats, ever made on that *sandy* course, *until* achieved by Boston, without any seeming difficulty, in two seconds less, 7:52, a *second* heat, after a fair first; and against such competitors as *The Queen* (the only race she ever lost) and *Omega*, a four miler in 7:40, and since winner of "the *best* three mile race in America." The next week, and for several thereafter, Boston achieved brilliant victories, no competitor being able to "put him up." He beat Lady Clifden, the preceding Spring, almost without a contest, "the *best* time," a heat of three miles, "at Fairfield." In his subsequent contests, with *Omega*, *Balie Peyton*, winner of a Four mile heat in 7:42—(seven seconds better than Trifle's and Shark's, until then the *best* at the Central)—*Decatur*, a winner in 7:45, the *best* Four mile heat on the National, excepting only Omega's; &c., &c., he has won, without the semblance of resistance; and once in 7:47 With but one exception, when beat Two mile heats by Portsmouth, the time shewing he was *not* himself, Boston has beat all competitors; winning between 20 and 30 races, chiefly Four mile heats, closing his last brilliant campaign in a way scarce inviting competition. He has run three miles on *the Union Course*, in time wholly unparalleled *there*—5:36½; breaking down his speedy competitor, and finishing the heat, of four miles, in a mere canter, in 7:40. There seems to be scarce a shadow of doubt, the last mile on that occasion, might have been run from five to eight seconds quicker. If so, where would Henry and Eclipse have been, in the time of their match? Boston ran his first and third miles, taken together, in 3:42! The day *very* warm. The next week at the Beacon, on another *exceedingly warm day*, in the *best* time made on that course, *then* "*not* in the best condition," Boston beat Duane, in three heats, of four miles, the 1st and 2d closely contested; and, I believe, in the *best* time on *that* course,—7:52, and 7:54; a falling off only of two seconds, in two very fast heats, the course heavy and the weather warm. This achievement, in my opinion, is conclusive evidence of *bottom*. In *superlative* time Boston has *often* beat *superlative* competitors.

Now let us look at the achievements of Eclipse. Without detracting at all from the merits of this distinguished horse, which all must acknowledge, both upon the Turf and in the stud; I would have it borne in mind, that in his long career, he never ran but *eight* races; *not* one at 3 yrs. old, and only one, of Three mile heats, as early as the autumn he was 4. His public running, against inferior, broken-down nags, was not remarkable, until he encountered Henry, in the *only* extraordinary race he *ever* run, for which he was specially prepared. [Nor was Henry the Southern Champion that had been selected for the match. John Richards, intended for that honor, had fallen lame. In all their trials, up to that time, he had proven the superior. The ensuing autumn, he also beat Betsey Richards, Four mile heats, at Newmarket, and the second heat was *also* in 7:58. Sir Charles has *always* been regarded as a superior race horse *to either*, and it will not be denied that his descendants have been the *best* four milers on the Turf, with the single exception, perhaps, of Boston; as witness Wagner, Lady Clifden, Fanny Wyatt, Andrew, Trifle, &c., &c.]

"The great match" was run under *every* circumstance favorable to *Eclipse*, and for the display of his greatest speed. *Henry* kept him at the top of it, by leading him the first *seven* miles of the race; and until the conclusion of the third mile of the second heat, at no moment was *Eclipse* able to take the track. *Henry* broke himself down. Every competent judge of the race, divested of *prejudice*, I am inclined to think, believes Henry would not only have won it, but have seemed an easy winner, had he been managed judiciously, under the eye of Col. JOHNSON, or even have trailed Eclipse the first heat. The ensuing autumn, at Petersburg, I understood the judicious Arthur Taylor, his rider the third heat, to remark: "Henry *ought* to have won"—"100 more yards would have given him the race"—"Eclipse was sinking fast"—"never *saw* a more tired horse." What are his and Col. Johnson's opinions now? With such an opinion, from such authority, (yet alive) I can by no means acquiesce in that of Purdy—that Eclipse could have run his "*third* heat easily in eight minutes."

Speed, I am inclined to think, in common with my friends of the South, was the characteristic of *Eclipse*, and of his stock now, rather than extraordinary *bottom*. I believe, too, that neither Sam Chifney nor Buckle, in their best day, could have won for him the first heat against *Henry*, which was run *twelve seconds quicker* than the second heat, under the wonderful influence of Purdy's flagellation; nor can I now believe that he could, under any possibility, have run it a single second less. I have always believed that injustice has been done to the rider of the first heat, in not ascribing the loss of it to the true cause. Who can doubt that Henry would have won that match *handily* had he carried the Southern weight, or even that now carried by four year olds on the Union Course? Non ego. In a letter from Charleston to Col. Johnson, the veteran WYNN had expressed his apprehensions that the *eight extra* pounds "would tell," as they did, in the fourth mile.

Although Boston may have never "equalled the performance of Eclipse and Henry over the Union Course," as shewn by "an examination of the facts," I have drawn my conclusion from analogy—his single heat, *under the circumstances*, with Charles Carter, and his two heats the succeeding week, on a course not adapted to speed, in 7:52 and 7:54, taken in connexion with his Newmarket race, the *best* on that course, that both his superior speed and *bottom* would enable *Boston* to surpass the great achievement of Henry and Eclipse, or the still greater of *Wagner* and *Grey Eagle*, *twice* in the same week, running a second four mile heat in 7:44, and the almost equally splendid exploits of *Lady Clifden* and *Fanny Wyatt*. The latter on that occasion contesting every heat, and close up at *their* finish, I conceive to have surpassed the great achievement of Eclipse; and in her second victory, both splendid races, over his *best* son on the turf, *Mingo*, to have transferred his fresh laurels to her own brow.

If my meaning was not sufficiently explicit on a former occasion, I trust it is now beyond misconception. Let the facts speak for themselves.

The great superiority of Boston to every and so many distinguished competitors, when in their prime, both at three and four mile heats, leads me to infer that he can beat Wagner, "cæteris paribus;" and to adhere to the opinion before expressed, that he would "have had but little difficulty in beating Eclipse, at any distance, in his best day."

SENEX.

Extract from a letter dated MOUNT MEIGS (Ala.), Feb 16, 1840.

"I made a visit to the stable of RIDDLESWORTH (recently imported) a few days since. He is a horse of high racing form and appearance, and his condition fine. His pedigree and performances make him a desirable stock horse, and he will be liberally patronized. Mr. LUCAS, of this place, has sent Cherokena to him.

"The spirit for rearing blood stock in South Alabama is rapidly increasing.

"We have in this neighborhood some of the get of Rowton, Luzborough, Chateau Margaux, and native stallions, that are very promising, and will make their first appearance next Fall over the Bertrand Course, at Montgomery.

BOSTON'S EXCLUSION FROM THE TRENTON STAKE.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28, 1840.

To the Editor of the "Spirit of the Times:"

SIR,—In looking over your paper of the 22d inst., I was surprised at seeing a communication from Mr. JAMES LONG, relative to a Sweepstake that is open to come off over the Eagle Course. As he has not made a fair statement, but one that might mislead the public, I take the liberty of correcting it, and giving a fair view of the case.

Having determined to propose a Sweepstake for horses of all ages, to come off over the Eagle Course, and knowing that it could not be made up unless the owners of race horses were assured that *Boston* would not be nominated for it, on the 7th inst. I wrote to Mr. Long (the owner of *Boston*) the following letter:—

TO MR. JAMES LONG: NEW YORK, Feb. 7th, 1840.

Dear Sir,—I shall propose a Sweepstake for horses of all ages, to come off over the Eagle Course at the ensuing Spring meeting, 3 or 4 mile heats, sub. $500, ft. $200, and I would like to have *Boston* excluded from it, as there will be a handsome field if you will withhold him from it; otherwise, the Stake will not be made up.

If you have any objection to withholding *Boston* from the Stake, please write to me at 31 Park Row, N. York, in time for the "Spirit of the Times" of Feb. 15th, and I will not exclude him if you have any objection to my so doing.

If I do not receive an answer from you by that time, I shall conclude that you are willing to withhold him from the Stake, and shall have MR. PORTER *state in his paper that he will not be entered in the Stake.*

If you put in something except *Boston*, it will make an interesting race; there will probably be four or five entries to it.

Yours, truly, ELIJAH BROWN, Jr.

Having requested him in the above letter to make his objection by Feb. 15th in case he was not willing to withhold Boston from the Stake, and having received none up to that date, I of course came to the conclusion that he had no objection to my request, and advertised the Stake accordingly.

After your paper of Feb. 15th was out, I received a letter from him, stating that he could not consent to withhold Boston from the Stake. I wrote him an answer, informing him that if he had made this objection in time for your paper of the 15th (which I had requested him to do in the above letter in case he did object) I should have omitted the Stake; but that as he did not send any until after that time, I had every reason to conclude that he had no objection to withholding Boston from the Stake, and had advertised it accordingly; and that as the paper was already out, I could not withdraw the advertisement. I also informed him, that if it was his wish, I would state in your paper that he had made objection to withholding *Boston* from the Stake, but that his objections did not reach New York until after the expiration of the time that I requested him to write in case he did object, but I received no answer from him. And last Saturday I was surprised to see that, instead of writing to me again, as he ought to have done, he had made a statement in your paper of the 22d inst., which did not give a fair view of the case, but one that would be likely to mislead the minds of the public, and do injustice to me, unless I gave the public a correct statement of the case.

Mr. Long knows, or ought to know, that if he did not make any objection in time for your paper of the 15th inst., I should have every reason to conclude that he was willing to withhold Boston from the Stake, and that I should proceed accordingly, for it is so stated in my letter to him of the 7th inst., in words too plain to be misunderstood. But Mr. Long, instead of informing the public of this in his statement, or rather, instead of writing to me again, which he ought to have done, comes out in your paper of the 22d inst., and intimates that I have made a false statement in my advertisement, and requests you to contradict it.

It is customary, with some petty Lawyers, to place statements in an unfair light, in order to make their case appear right, whether right or wrong, but gentlemen of such standing as Mr. Long should not publish a statement unless he places it in a fair light; one that will not mislead the minds of the public, nor draw them to wrong conclusions.

Mr. Long acknowledges, in his letter to me, that he received my letter of the 7th inst., and he can satisfy himself that his letter to me did not arrive at the place to which it was directed, until after your paper of the 15th was published, by calling on Mr. RANDALL SMITH, Proprietor of the Park Hotel, where he directed his letter, and who received it from the *Post Carrier* and handed it to me the very hour that it arrived.

Let me now place the case so that it can be *fairly* seen at *one* view, and see how it will look. I write to Mr. Long, requesting him to make his objection by a certain time in case he is not willing to withhold Boston from a certain Sweepstake which I wish to propose. Mr. Long does not make any objection by the time required, and I, of course, come to the conclusion that he has no objection to my request, and advertise the Stake accordingly. Mr. Long then comes out, in the "Spirit of the Times," and accuses me of making a false statement in my advertisement, requests the Editor of that paper to contradict it, and refuses to withhold Boston from the Stake, knowing, at the same time, that there is no possible chance for the Stake to be made up if *Boston* is to be nominated for it.

If Mr. Long is to have the privilege of preventing every Sweepstake that is proposed from being made up, by nominating *Boston* in it, contrary to the request of Proprietors, and contrary to the wishes of the owners of race-horses, and if he is determined to make use of that privilege, it is high time that something should be done, or *said*, at least.

Sweepstakes have often been opened, in all parts of the country, excluding various horses. There is one *now* open at the National Course, (Washington,) which excludes *all* except those belonging to Maryland and the District of Columbia; there is another open at the Union Course, (Long Island,) excluding all except the colts of Trustee, and there has been hundreds of Stakes of similar descriptions opened in various places within a very few years. Within a short time, the produce of Lady Lightfoot, owned in this city, was excluded from a Stake on the Central Course at Baltimore, which was open to the United States!—and it is as absurd for Mr. Long to say that a Sweepstake of four mile heats ought not to be made up unless *Boston* can be one of the competitors, as it would be for him to say that two hack horses ought not to run a match unless *Boston* can run with them.

Mr. Long knows, or ought to know, that there is no possible chance for a Sweepstake, of four mile heats, to be made up if *Boston* is to be nominated for it. He also knows, or ought to know, that withholding *Boston* from such a Stake could be no disadvantage to him, as entering him for it would only prevent the Stake from being made up.

Please omit, in my advertisement of the 15th inst., the words, "*Boston* excluded by the consent of his owner," and insert, in place of it, "*Boston excluded.*" Also please publish this communication in your next paper.

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't, ELIJAH BROWN, Jr.

HINTS TO YOUNG SPORTSMEN.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16, 1840.

Mr. P.—The blue bird, the herald of the Spring, has returned to us, and the woodcock is here, and busy with his lady love in selecting some sunny and protected spot near a marsh, for a breeding nest; and the first strong south-west wind will bring upon its bosom flocks of English snipe. None but a worthless poacher will kill cock at this season of the year, but as regards snipe, they will, if left alone for two weeks after their arrival, afford fine sport to the men of double barrels. Give time for the flocks to break up, and to select their feeding ground, and then begin operations.

Snipe shooting has been a favorite amusement with me for years, and although not a crack shot, I am held to be a good company keeper, both as regards fatigue and the bagging of birds; and having acquired some experience in the art, I take leave to give you a few brief hints, which may profit the young sportsman.

And first, I never shoot over a dog in the Spring season, because snipe will not lay to him, and this will make him unsteady to other game, and because I can kill double the number of birds when I walk them up. A retriever is now of great use, when broke to keep at the foot, ready to start out and bring back your snipe when dropped. And in the second place, I always walk down the wind, as snipe almost invariably rise against it, and after one short turn go away to leeward with a steady flight, making the shooter's chance of killing a good one. But when the sportsman walks up the wind, the bird rises as usual against it, giving first one wing, then the other, to the breeze, it is enabled to go off with that zig-zag or cork-screw flight, so uncertain to the best and most experienced shots.

In the Fall season snipe shooting is quite another thing. The bird will then lay well to a dog, having grass and weeds to cover it, and being fat and heavy on the wing, there is little difficulty in bringing them down. G.

DEER HUNTING NEAR CARLISLE, Pa.

Mr. Editor,—There is no place in our country where field sports have been kept up so great a length of time as at Carlisle, and the district round about it. Long before the Revolution, Gen. ARMSTRONG, the father of Gen. Armstrong of your State, hunted a staunch pack of hounds, and at all the Iron Works of the South mountains, packs of ten or twelve couple were to be found; indeed, a pack of hounds, to hunt deer and fox, was considered a necessary appendage to a forge and furnace, and great pains were taken to procure the best breed of dogs from abroad. In after times, how often has the writer of this, in the sunny days of his early manhood, stole away from the peaceful town, two hours before the first streakings of day, to join the chase at the Carlisle Iron Works. Yes, many is the time and oft he has galloped four miles to the works, before the cock had descended from his perch, to join the elder Mr. E. and his three sons in the chase. These were happy days, Mr. Editor, but "why come not those days again?" In order that you may form some idea of the extent and spirit of the chase in the up country, I will, with your permission, give you

My Last Deer Hunt.

It was on a mild day early in December, and a few years since, that I mounted my horse, and, in company with Dr. C., went, on an invitation to dinner, to the hospitable mansion of Mr. E., proprietor of the Carlisle Iron Works. A promised hunt the next morning detained us all night, and the early dawn found us discussing an ample breakfast, and soon after we were on the slopes of the South mountain, a ridge which terminates four miles east of the Works. Having passed the summit of the hill, the pack was thrown off, and, in ten minutes, roused a buck of the first class. He went away to the East, and in full view of every hound in the pack. Mr. E. told us the deer would run to the extreme verge of the ridge, but that he would not face the open country beyond, so we pulled up on the first commanding ground and awaited his return. The cry soon neared us, and we saw the buck topping the bushes and going directly to the West. Mr. E. told us to ride hard now, and to lie as near the pack as possible, as it was his opinion the buck would go to Mountain Creek, distant seven miles. The pace which followed was a tell-tale, or, at least, it was so to me, for on reaching the great road leading from Carlisle to Baltimore, my horse knocked up as stiff as a turnpike gate, and was dead lame, having cast the shoes from both his fore feet. I dismounted and listened to the last notes of the pack as it passed over Trent's Hill, and as the music died away my heart sunk within me. Good heavens! don't the recital of my misfortune bring a feeling of pity with it?—it must. Holly Iron Works was a mile to my right, and at right angles with the line of the chace, and for that point I made the best of my way, leading my horse the whole distance. When I caught sight of the Works, the first object I saw was Capt. E.'s saddle-horse at the stable door, and a groom saddling him with all haste, and the next object was the Captain himself, assisting a boy to uncouple his pack. The Captain saw me, and saw the fix I was in, and, before I reached him, his famous hunter Rowan was led out and ready to receive my saddle. The Captain passed the word for "a ham and turkey, and a late dinner," and then we took the road up Mountain Creek, in hopes of being in "at the heel of the hunt," but we only got up in time to hear Mr. E.'s horn sound the buck's requiem. We had just deposited this big "buck of seven prongs" in a passing wagon, when we were joined by ten or a dozen of horsemen more, and as many couple of hounds. It was agreed to draw the country South of the Creek, and as we passed over a ridge for that purpose, a horn was sounded to bring back some dogs which were head-reaching too fast. As these dogs came in, they roused three Does from their lair, and the affrighted animals ran directly for us, passing through between the horsemen, and bounding over many of the hounds. Away they went about three hundred yards, and then separated. One doubled short to the left, and took with her a great part of the pack, and most of the horsemen. Another went straight ahead for the creek, and was followed by five or six couple of hounds, and three or four horsemen. The third doe doubled short to the right, and carried after her three or four couple of hounds, but no horsemen. As for myself, I made one of the party which rode straight ahead for the creek below, and I had the pleasure to see, within the hour, our division of dogs run in and pull down their deer. It proved to be a barren doe, and as fat as a mutton.

We were soon at Holly, saw our horses toddle into stalls, paid our respects to the lady of the house, and then made our congée to the huge bowl of apple toddy which stood invitingly on the sideboard. Three hours passed before we heard the horn of the grand division; the division arrived, and with it arrived the second doe. It had made a straight run, as the crow would fly, of ten miles to the stone chapel, where the dogs caught view, ran in and pulled it down. After a hearty dinner, and the usual number of jokes, made at the expense of those who had caught falls, or had been thrown out in the chase, we took the stirrup cup and parted. I returned with Mr. M. E. to the Carlisle works, the point from which we started in the morning. When at breakfast next day, one of Mr. E.'s colliers brought in the third doe; there could be no mistake, for the man brought in at the same time Jowler and White Countess with him. G.

"BOOTS" ON HIS TRAVELS.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 12, 1840.

Dear Sir,—Having occasion to "drop a call" upon a military friend of mine, near this place, I sojourned here a short spell, with a view to a recuperation of the financial, as well as the physical department, from the fatiguing expenditure of funds "by the way."

Well, somehow or another the folks found "Boots" out, and lit upon him with a "friendly invite" to a dinner party, on a day, by general resolution, made Monday. I guess the skies wept for the sins to be committed that day, and at half past 2 o'clock, Boots found himself comfortably "on the way," as we say of women, in company with his military friend of the Fort, to "Kendall's," to a dinner party. Now, Boots regards a dinner as the greatest luxury we have, when well served; and looks upon a lost dinner as an irreparable injury—an offence to his "gastric juices" that admits of no apology—a thing not to be restored or atoned for in any way or shape, and wherefore it happens when he is "invited out" (which occurs to him very often,) and is not "fed well," he just and justly considers himself swindled out of such an amount of enjoyment that can never be "made good" to him.

We arrived in the rain at the Kendall Course about the "peckish hour" (2 o'clock) in this meridian, and while the skies wept their melting tears upon the "sealed face of winter," Mr. Kendall *showered* his well-known hospitality upon the Major and myself. "Be it understood," and "know all men by these presents," that Boots was invited to this dinner by the "Grand Duke," not only *the* host on this occasion, but *one* "in himself" on almost any reasonable emergency. After receiving introductions and salutations from a room-full of "all sorts and sizes," Boots's advent was regularly christened with a glass of the "indigenous mighty." Then we went in and had a "big spread" of "Beef a la mode" at the head, and my old friend "Bacon and Greens" at the foot, with all kinds of intermediates, from "*byled*" Turkey and roast pig down to a crippled "trotter" and gut-sausage. Well, there was only one thing I remarked upon in the entertainment as being "outre" and rather oppressive, and that was the constant and annoying solicitations of those who sat next a dish

to "allow them to help you" to some of it. This sort of civility, though founded in the kindest feelings, is nevertheless alike oppressive to host and guest, and "good taste" has very happily for mankind dispensed with it in all (well bred) circles, and leaves, as it should do, the host and his guest upon equal terms of comfort and enjoyment. "The cloths being removed" ("tabulæ remotæ") the wine went *round*, and our heads went *with* it. Wit struck her scintillations from the brain of the presiding "Duke," as she often does, and soft songs poured forth their melody from the lips of Mr. L——n, with "My pretty Jane" "in the lead," and those of Mr. Wild-eye * * * with "the old Cole of all" "on the shaft" on the spur of the occasion. Boots was called upon for a song or a sentiment, but being about this stage of the game considerably "*fatigued* with liquor," prudently declined singing, and went into the "French Gentleman" quite extensively, and finally "topt off" with "cruel Capt. Barber" and its variations. Then came from the "vasty deep" of the mighty "Duke" certain capital imitations of Kemble, Forrest, and others in their bragg characters, with a thundering carving knife, and a d—d big Tea-Tray for a shield; and while the agitated building shook with the sudden movements of this tremendous mass of humanity, the sides of the delighted company gave back the reverberation with peals of "loud and continued laughter." And "be it further understood" that the "Duke's" excellence is not entirely (no, by no means) of an imitative character; but, on the contrary, possesses strong claims to striking originality. And albeit a man of immense development, both corporeally and intellectually, goes through the "slack-rope performances" with inimitable success. This dinner party, Mr. Kendall says, is but a prelude to "bringing him out," and *he* intends to start him soon for Congress. Lord! if he go there, what a match of wheel-tuggers we shall have of it, with him and Dixon H. Lewis! and then Congress will have to order a "big chair" I reckon, a la mode De Lewis. Speaking of Mr. Kendall brings me to his course again. The day broke beautifully (so I am told, as I didn't witness its breaking) on Friday, and the soft haze of the balmy noon slept "like a silver gauze" on the landscape. At the instance of Mr. K.'s polite invitation, I then drove down to his stables to look at his "blood things." Well, I can truly say, after a critical examination of their points and the premises, that while I had the palate gratified with a potation or two of some first rate old Cognac, (35 years old, think of that, my *Tall York!*) my eye was equally delighted with the beautiful and racing like exhibition of his *Drone* fillies out of Ecarté; one a two year old, the other a yearling, and I don't hesitate to say that these, along with several others in the lot, would give credit to any stallion that might be their sire. I then took a "small turn" among, of course, the "ee-light" (as I heard an un-"*élite*" pretender say t'other day) of the feminine gender; and suffice it to say my philosophical reflections from the observations then made, coincided admirably with that familiar sentiment of "the sage of Monticello," that "one half (the 'better half' I should say) of mankind was the anvil, and the other half the hammer;" but which *half* got the *hammer* that evening, the deponent saith not; I only guess the "better half."

More next week about the "turkey and toasted cheese" on board the Bay Boat, with one half of "the Spirit"—the lesser half. Boots.

CANAL AND RAILROAD REPORT.

Report of the Joint Board of Directors to the Stockholders of the Delaware and Raritan Canal, and Camden and Amboy Rail Road and Transportation Companies, on the Completion, of their Works; with the Proceedings of the Stockholders, at their meeting on the 29th Jan., 1840. *Princeton.* 1840.

PROCEEDINGS, &c.

In pursuance of public notice, the Stockholders of the Delaware and Raritan Canal, and Camden and Amboy Railroad and Transportation Companies, met at the house of John Kester, in Bordentown, on the 29th day of January, 1840, for the purpose of receiving a report from the Directors, of the receipts and disbursements of the Companies, and a statement and description of the works and property belonging to them.

Thomas Sparks, Esq., was unanimously chosen Chairman.
Thomas Hayes, Esq., was unanimously chosen Secretary.

James Parker, Esq., Chairman of the Joint Board of Directors, laid before the meeting a report of the Directors, with several statements, exhibiting the receipts and disbursements of the Railroad and Canal Companies, from the commencement of their operations; and also a full and detailed statement and description of the work and property belonging to them.

The report and description of the property were then read. On motion, made and seconded, L. Nicholson, W. R. Allen, and J. S. Green, Esqs., were appointed a committee to examine the statements laid before the Stockholders, with the books of the Companies, and to report as soon as practicable. The meeting then had a recess till the afternoon.

The committee appointed to examine the statements laid before the Stockholders, made report—"that they had examined the said statements, with the books of the companies, and found them to correspond with the entries in the books of the companies: that in some instances the committee compared the entries with the vouchers required, and found them to correspond; and from the accuracy and particularity with which the books are kept, the committee believe the statements to be correct. The committee would call the attention of the Stockholders to statement No. 9: by which it appears that the total amount of nett profits, after deducting interest, and all other

expenditures, is	$1,962,354 04
Of which there has been paid to the Stockholders in dividends,	1,595,000 00
Leaving an amount of nett profits undivided, of	$367,354 04

Of which $165,270 59 will be divided between the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad Company, in conformity with the agreement of June, 1836, share and share alike.

On motion, made and seconded, the report was accepted.

James S. Green, Esq., offered the following preamble and resolutions: which, after discussion, were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, it appears by statement No. 9, of the Board of Directors, that the nett profits of the Delaware and Raritan Canal, and Camden and Amboy Railroad and Transportation Companies up to this time amount to one million, nine hundred and sixty-two thousand, three hundred and fifty-four dollars and four cents, and that the Directors have declared dividends amounting only to one million, five hundred and ninety-five thousand dollars, leaving a balance of three hundred and sixty-seven thousand, three hundred and fifty-four dollars and four cents in favor of the dividend account, which sum it appears has been applied to the construction of the works; and whereas the works of the Companies are held under lease from the State of New Jersey, and the Companies are required to keep, distinct and separate, their dividend and construction accounts, that the true cost of the works may be ascertained at the termination of said lease.

Therefore, Resolved, that the above sum of three hundred and sixty-seven thousand, three hundred and fifty-four dollars and four cents be divided among the Stockholders, reserving a sum, not exceeding the sum of one hundred thousand dollars, to be kept by the Directors as a surplus fund.

Resolved, that the Board of Directors be authorised and requested to cause the bonds of the Companies to be issued for the said sum, to be dated on the second day (Sunday) of March next, payable on the first day of August, 1864, with interest at six per cent., on the first day of September and March annually thereafter.

On motion, made and seconded, it was resolved, that the report, and such other documents, this day submitted to the Stockholders be printed in pamphlet form, as the Directors may judge expedient.

Resolved, that the Officers and Directors of the Companies are richly entitled to the thanks of the Stockholders, for the fidelity and ability with which they have discharged their responsible and arduous duties.

Resolved, that the proceedings of this meeting, signed by the Chairman and Secretary, be printed along with the report and other papers.

Resolved, that the thanks of this meeting be given to the Chairman and Secretary for the very acceptable manner in which they have conducted the proceedings.

The Stockholders then adjourned.

Thos. Sparks, Chairman. Thos. Hayes, Secretary.

REPORT.

The works of the Delaware and Raritan Canal and Camden and Amboy Railroad and Transportation Companies, are all completed in the best manner, and the heavy expenditures constantly accruing during the progress of their construction, are now at an end, upon which auspicious events, the directors offer their hearty congratulations to the Stockholders.

A detailed statement of the property, owned by the Companies, of all moneys received and payments made on account of the same, with the books of entries, authenticated by vouchers for the smallest sums expended, are herewith submitted for your inspection.

The management of your affairs, either good or bad as you may this day determine, devolves upon the present Board of Directors. They have superintended them from the commencement to the present moment, and they welcome you most cordially to this examination, and hope for their credit, as well as your own, and the public satisfaction, that you will give to it, the character of a most thorough and rigid scrutiny.

The accompanying statements will so clearly show the value of your Canal and Railroads, and the unexampled prosperity of the Companies, that the Directors feel it necessary to make some apology for indulging themselves in a single remark on the subject, and hope to find their excuse in the pride they feel in having directed these works, from their beginning to their final and triumphant completion. Formerly the passage between Philadelphia and New York occupied from eleven to twenty hours; and was performed with great personal discomfort, and no small hazard of limb and life. Merchandize was transported from city to city at great expense of insurance as well as of freight, and subject to all the difficulties, uncertainties, and dangers of a coasting voyage. Now passengers are carried from city to city, during the most inclement seasons, in from six to seven hours, and with nearly the same comfort as they enjoy at their own firesides. Merchandize is transported in less time, with less expense, and with an entire saving of the insurance.

They congratulate you on the immense public good that you have done. You have, at a less cost than other works of like magnitude, finished the greatest and most valuable part of a system of internal improvement, you have completed for your country the most important link in the chain of communication between the northern and southern sections of the United States, which will afford to the general government the means of transporting their troops, and all the munitions of war, as well as the mails, in much less than half the time heretofore occupied, and at prices, which in comparison with like transportation during the last war, will save many millions of dollars to the public treasury. You have been mainly instrumental in bringing New York and Philadelphia in close proximity; in increasing the intercourse between these cities, from fifty-two thousand to one hundred and eighty-one thousand five hundred persons a year, and in reducing and equalizing the price of travelling, and also of fuel in New York and in the Eastern States. But while you have had such high aims for the general good, you have nevertheless regarded the interests of New Jersey as the "chiefest thing;" nor have you in our judgment miscalculated those interests.

You have constructed for *sixty-five* miles, through the heart of New Jersey, the *most* spacious canal, which adds year after year, thousands to the value of her agricultural interests, while it carries with it wealth and happiness to her citizens generally, and which may be referred to as a lasting momument of the sagacity of New Jersey statesmen, and of your patriotism and munificence.

Besides making this expensive canal for them, you now furnish to the State of New Jersey an annual sum sufficient to pay the expenses of the State Government; and which will no doubt increase, so as to enable her to lay by the means to purchase all your works at the expiration of the lease, which you hold under her.

It is a matter of especial congratulation, that these gratifying results to the public have been obtained under the protection and patronage of various legislatures, without distinction of party, and without any infringement of private rights, and may well stir up the pride of Jerseymen, when they look around and see the mortification and embarrassments, which have followed other systems of improvement adopted by different States of the Union. We therefore most earnestly congratulate you upon these public benefits, which through you have been achieved.

We now proceed to say a word or two in relation to the value of your property, and the tenure by which you hold it. Although you have paid for it, and New Jersey has not advanced or even loaned one dollar towards it, still the fee is in her, not in you. You are the lessee for a term of years only, and the State can, after reimbursing you, dissolve the corporations: the rail road at the expiration of thirty years from and after its completion; and the canal at the expiration of fifty years from and after its completion. The relation that exists between you and the State, is simply that of landlord and tenant, with leave to improve, under limitations and restrictions, dictated by the State, on full advisement, accepted by you, and ratified year after year by different Legislatures, with all the solemnities of constitutional enactments and plighted faith; and it is with high emotions of State pride that we thus publicly bear witness, that amidst the taunts and reproaches heaped indiscriminately upon corporations; amidst the most earnest and plausible supplications of intriguing and designing men, amidst the most extravagant offers of remuneration, New Jersey, her people, and her Legislators have stood firm, to their own laws, and have invariably treated with contempt all efforts to seduce her from her honor or her obligations towards you; and you may rely upon it that she never will allow you to be disturbed in the enjoyment of your corporate rights, especially as it has been your pride and constant endeavor to observe, on your part, the obligations you are under to the State. And why should she? It is alike her interest, as well as her duty and wish to maintain inviolate her contract with you. She has leased for a valuable consideration, the rights you possess by your corporations, for the periods before specified. And what is thirty or fifty years in the lifetime of an Empire? Scarcely time enough to give a fair opportunity to determine whether your untried and adventurous experiment would succeed. The state is satisfied with the lease; she gives nothing, and gains every thing; she has furnished to her own citizens and the public, a communication as cheap, safe and expeditious as any in the country. Not only have these important works been secured, but the Companies by their contract are restricted to the sum of three dollars for the transportation of passengers from city to city. If there is truth in experience and figures, you ought likewise to be satisfied your property, after a careful examination, is thought to be worth more than you have paid for it, if judged by the cost of other works of like kind here or abroad. The works have been constructed with rigid economy, having a proper regard to their durability, and will compare advantageously with any other, either in this country or elsewhere. A distinguished Engineer from England has recently examined them with attention, and has pronounced this opinion. The great object with the directors has been to preserve your capital unimpaired; and so to construct the works as to keep them as far as possible from deterioration, and up to this time they are as good as the day they were first used. They have become settled and firm. Your capital, therefore, is not only quite safe, but has been improved.

We will now inquire how profitably it has been invested.

The receipts for the last six months show a profit of seven per centum, which, considering the depression of all kinds of business, is in itself enough to satisfy you as to the value of the investment. But to make "assurance doubly sure," let us look through the accounts for years past, and ascertain whether these receipts have been the effects of sudden and unexpected good fortune, or the quiet and natural result of a regular increasing business. It will be seen that there has been, from the commencement up to the present time, a regular and progressive increase of nett profits. As will appear from the following tabular statements, which have been taken from books of the Company by the Committee, and may be relied upon as the results of the several designated years:

An Annual Statement, showing the number of passengers and tons of merchandize transported across the State over the Camden and Amboy Rail Road.

Columns A. A. show the *relative* increase or diminution, of the number of passengers and tons of merchandize transported across the State. The year 1833 being estimated at a hundred.

From Jan. 1st to	Number of Passengers.	A.	Weight of Merchandize.	A.
Dec. 31st, 1833	109,908	100	6,043	100
" " 1834	105,418	95½	8,397	139
" " 1835	147,424	134	10,811	178¾
" " 1836	163,731	149	12,508	207
" " 1837	145,461	132½	10,642	176
" " 1838	164,520	149¾	11,765	194½
" " 1839	181,479	165	13,520	223¾

Yearly Statement of Receipts, and Comparative Statement of the same.

No. 1, Date. No. 2, Gross amount of Receipts. No. 3, Comparative Statement, showing the relative proportion that the receipts of the different years bear to the receipts of the year 1833. No. 4, Gross Expenditures. No. 5, Shows the relative proportion that the Expenditures bear to the Receipts of the year 1833. No. 6, Nett Gain. No. 7, Shows the relative proportion of the Nett Gain to the Receipts of the year 1833.

No. 1. From Jan. 1, to	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6	No. 7.
Dec. 31, 1833	468,142 50	100	287,091 90	61½	181,050 60	38½
" " 1834	546,993 54	117	313,261 69	67	233,731 87	50
" " 1835	679,463 63	146	317,491 76	69	361,971 87	77
" " 1836	770,621 28	165½	363,344 90	78	407,276 38	87½
" " 1837	731,995 24	156½	359,510 44	77	372,484 80	79½
" " 1838	754,989 89	161½	355,249 10	76	399,740 79	85½
" " 1839	685,329 76	146¼	258,043 48	55	427,286 28	91¼

From this statement it appears that there has been an annual increase of the nett profits of the Companies of 20 per cent.

From the derangement of the monetary affairs of the country, and the stagnation of business for several years past, it will be at least fair to judge of the future prospects of the Companies by the past. Supposing then there should be no greater increase for the next seven years, the nett profits will be in seven years from this time, one million and forty two thousand dollars; from which deducting the interest on the loans, viz., one hundred and ninety thousand dollars, will leave the sum of eight hundred and fifty-two thousand dollars, or a dividend of upwards of 28 per cent. per annum.

It would make this report too long to enter into all the particulars that might be stated, fully to illustrate the causes of such a constantly increasing business. The following may serve to give you some idea of it, and of the progressive value of the investment. Two years since, at the request of some market people, in New Jersey, a line called the Pea Line, with two cars, was occasionally started from Camden to New York, with no other view or expectation than the accommodation of a very useful and respectable class of men. This line has steadily increased, until it has become profitable beyond all expectation. During the past year, it has been running daily, sometimes taking with it as many as sixteen cars, laden, at the appropriate season, with Peas, Peaches, Potatoes, Asparagus, Cabbages, Live Stock, and upon one occasion (as incredible as it may seem) thirty tons of Green Corn. This, connected with the gradual increase on the other lines, will enable you to judge, what you may fairly expect in a few years hence; always bearing in mind, that the expenses do not increase in the same ratio with the receipts, because the same capital can do a larger business, whilst the interest to be paid remains the same.

The business of the canal is now beginning to increase, and has received a new impetus from the arrangement last year made, to take the Schuylkill coal through it. For this purpose the Companies have deemed it advisable to advance, on good security, for the construction of boats, and for developing the resources of the canal, the sum of one hundred and seventeen thousand dollars. The experiment has been eminently successful, and many individuals, stimulated and encouraged by the success of those, who under the auspices of the Companies, have embarked in this business, have turned their attention to it, and a large number of boats are now being prepared, with decks, for the purpose of transporting coal, without transhipment, from the coal region in Schuylkill County, to New York. When these arrangements are finally completed, and the Philadelphia and Reading Rail Road is finished to the Delaware river, there is but little doubt that the canal will greatly increase the dividends. Add to all this, the increasing travelling of a growing country, which since the commencement of the Rail Road has been eleven per centum per annum, and the revival of business, and you may approximate to the real value of your investment. For ourselves, we hesitate not to say to you, that in our opinion, it is the safest and most profitable investment of money we know of, which opinion we now put on record, to be tested by experience. In conclusion, we notice, that whilst the cost of the work is six millions sixty-four thousand nine hundred and fifty-three dollars and forty-two cents, we divide only on twenty-nine thousand shares, or two millions nine hundred thousand dollars, the balance having been borrowed at an average interest of six per cent.; which loan, forming a part of the cost of the works, will be paid by the State of New Jersey, at the expiration of the charter, as part of the consideration money, if she elects to take the works, and which loan, there is no doubt can at that time be liquidated by the receipts of the road for three years.

Although we cannot attempt to name all the individuals from whom we have obtained advice and assistance during the progress of our labors, still we may not overlook the important and invaluable aid we have received from one of the Directors, (now absent,) Mr. John Potter, of New Jersey, formerly of South Carolina. To his enterprise, firmness, and public spirit, are the public, as well as ourselves, more indebted, perhaps, than to any other individual, for the successful issue of your affairs.

The Directors and Officers of these Companies have devoted themselves to your concerns for ten years past; and although they have not thought it necessary or expedient heretofore, during the progress of the works, to trouble you with the details of their business, or to indulge idle curiosity, by constant inspection of their books, they do now, as a proper return for your unwavering confidence in them, lay before you every thing, from a Snow Plough to a Steam Boat.

The accuracy with which the accounts and books of the Companies have been kept, by Mr. Edwin A. Stevens, Mr. John R. Thomson, and Mr. James Neilson, is manifest from the fact, that upwards of eleven millions of dollars have passed through their hands, and their accounts, after a full examination, balance to a dollar.

In conclusion, the Directors would state, that the arrangement made in June, 1836, with the Philadelphia and Trenton Rail Road Company, by which the receipts of the Companies were amalgamated, so as to divide on the shares of the Companies, share and share alike, and to equalize the dividends, has been attended with the most beneficial results. Whilst it has placed the stock of a Company, in an adjoining State, upon an equality with your own, it has added much to your success and prosperity.

James Parker, Chairmaa of the Joint Board.

DIRECTORS.

R. F. Stockton,	Wm. M'Knight,	Jas. S. Green,
Rob't L. Stevens,	Jos. Kaighn,	John W. Mickle,
Abraham Brown,	G. D. Wall,	James Neilson,
John C. Stevens,	Benj. Fish,	Jno. R. Thomson,
	E. A. Stevens.	

Bordentown, N. J., January 28, 1840.

Agricultural.

PREMIUMS

AWARDED BY THE MANAGERS OF THE TWELFTH ANNUAL FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE, HELD AT NIBLO'S GARDEN, NEW YORK CITY, OCTOBER, 1839.

CATTLE.

William Gibbons, New Jersey, for the best bull (Majestic), Gold Medal.

George Williams, Newton, L. I., for the second best bull (Sir John), Silver Medal.

Dr. John A. Pool, New Brunswick, N. J., for the best cow (Maria) Silver Cup.

Samuel F. Halsey, West Farms, N. Y., for the second best cow (Fair Star), Silver Medal.

Mr. Bennet, agent for Stephen Van Rensselaer, Albany, N. Y., for the best bull under three years of age (Hampton), Silver Cup.

Mr. Bennet, agent for Stephen Van Rensselaer, Albany, N. Y., for the second best bull calf (Osceola), Diploma.

William Gibbons, New Jersey, for the best heifer under three years of age (Fortune), Gold Medal.

Charles Henry Hall, Harlem, N. Y, for a bull (Harlem Comet). Ruled out for premium. Gold medal last year. Diploma.

Thomas Addis Emmet, New York, for a bull (Red Comet), ruled out for premium. Silver medal last year. Diploma.

Mr. Bennet, agent for Stephen Van Rensselaer, Albany, N. Y., for a bull (Ajax), Diploma.

Mr. Cox, Dutchess County, N. Y., for a bull (Sir Hereford), Diploma.

Gilbert Underhill, Westchester County, N. Y., for a bull (Boaz), Diploma.

Thomas Swift, Dutchess County, N. Y., for a bull (Sir Peter), Diploma.

Thomas Addis Emmet, New York, for a cow (White Lily), Diploma.

George Williams, Newtown, L. I., for a cow (Serephina), Diploma.

Dr. John A. Pool, New Brunswick, N. J., for a cow (Rose), Diploma.

David S. Mills, Long Island, N. Y., for a cow (Smooth Head), Diploma.

S. P. Brittain, Elizabethtown, N. J., for a cow (Lily), Diploma.

Dr. John A. Pool, New Brunswick, N. J., for a white bull calf, Diploma.

William Gibbons, New Jersey, for a bull calf (Marion), Diploma.

William Gibbons, New Jersey, for a young bull (Shaftesbury), Diploma.

Michael McCarty, for a young bull (Diamond) Diploma.

Charles Henry Hall, Harlem, N. Y., for a heifer (Blossom), Diploma.

Edward H. Watson, East Windsor, Conn, for a cow calf (British Queen), Diploma.

HORSES AND JACKS.

Ralph Watson, East Windsor, Conn., for the best brood mare, Silver cup.

Dr. John A. Pool, New Brunswick, N. J., for the best Jack, Silver cup.

SHEEP.

Chas. Blackbourn, Williamsburgh, L. I., for the best ram (Lincolnshire breed), Silver cup.

William Pirnie, Harristown, Westchester County, N. Y., for the second best ram (Leicestershire breed), Diploma.

Chas. Blackbourn, Williamsburgh, L. I., for the best ewe (Lincolnshire breed), Silver cup.

SWINE.

George Williams, Newton, L. I., for the best white boar, the best specimen of swine, Silver cup.

George Greenzeback, New York, for a black boar, the second best specimen of swine, Diploma.

Charles Henry Hall, Harlem, N. Y., for the third best boar, Diploma.

George Williams, Newtown, L. I., for the best bred sow, Silver cup.

George Greenzeback, New York, for the second best sow, Diploma.

Governeur Morris, Morrissania, N. Y., for the third best sow, Diploma.

George Williams, Newtown, L. I., for the best boar shote, Silver cup.

George Greenzeback, New York, for the best sow shote, Silver cup.

MILK.

David S. Mills, jun., Bushwick, L. I., for the best specimen of milk, Silver medal.

Chas. Bathgate, Morrissania, N. Y., for the second best specimen of milk, Diploma.

Hustead & Mead, Greenwich, Conn., for a good specimen of milk, Diploma.

David S. Mills, sen., Newtown, L. I., for a good specimen of milk, Diploma.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

H. Walbridge, Lockport, N. Y., for the best specimen of flour, Robert H. Davis, agent, 117 Broad-street, Silver medal.

H Walbridge, Lockport, N. Y., for the second best specimen of flour, John Rice, agent, 19 South-street, Diploma.

John Rice, 19 South-street, for the best specimen of clover and timothy seed, Silver medal.

Chas. Henry Hall, Harlem, N. Y., for the best field of corn (10 acres). Variety, eight rowed yellow yankee corn. Silver medal.

Aaron Underhill, L. I., for the second best field of corn (10 acres). Variety, white flint. Diploma.

George Chesterman, Harlem, N. Y., for specimen of Dutton corn, Diploma.

Theodore Burrows, Newtown, L. I., for specimens of sweet corn and eight rowed white corn, Diploma.

S. Pine, Fishkill, for the best Squash, weighing 172 lbs., Diploma.

Henry Delafield, Hurlgate, N. Y., for the best pumpkin, Diploma.

Shubel Whitney, Sing Sing, for a very superior pumpkin, Diploma.

Chas. Henry Hall, Harlem, N. Y., for the best specimen of garden parsnips, Diploma.

George Williams, Newtown, L. I., for the best specimens of white carrots, (weight 4 lbs. each), Diploma.

Teunis G. Bergen, Long Island, for specimens of brocoli, Diploma.

Thomas B. Cooke, Catskill, N. Y., for a fine specimen of Rohan potatoes, Diploma.

William A. Stone, Rahway, N. J., for a fine specimen of Rohan potatoes, Diploma.

Anthony Morse, Rahway, N. J., for a fine specimen of mangel wurtzel and sugar beets, Diploma.

John Lane, Williamsburgh, L. I., for the best blood beets, Diploma.

Frederick L. Weed, 17 Ludlow-street, for fine specimens of beets and turnips, Diploma.

Wanzer Thomas, Newark, N. J., for fine specimens of grapes, Diploma.

Lemuel Coleman, Bridgeport, Conn., for fine specimens of strawberries (second growth), Diploma.

John M. Weeks, Salisbury, Vt., for a very economical beehive, Silver medal.

Francis Kelsey, 39 Broome-street, for fine beehives, Silver medal.

Edward Townley, corner of Canal and Sullivan streets, for fine specimens of bees and honey, Silver medal.

John Sholl, Houston-street, for a greatly improved beehive. Silver medal.

R. M. Vredenburgh, 2 Ann-street, for superior specimens of cider and catsup, Diploma.

Lambert Wyckoff, Bushwick, L. I., for a field of cabbages (10 acres), Silver medal.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY.

Prouty & Mears, Boston, Mass., for a plough, distinguished for performing the best work, Gold medal.

Cornelius Bergen, Long Island, for the self-sharpening plough; more economical, regarding cost and keeping in repair; best for farmers for general use. Gold medal.

E. G. Whiting, Wisconsin Territory, for the prairie plough. Second best plough for general use, being simple and durable, Silver medal.

Henry Beebe, Rockland County, N. Y., for third best plough for general use, being cheap and durable, Diploma.

Jesse Buel, Albany, N., Y., for a Scotch plough, distinguished for performing the third best work, Diploma.

Alex. Johnson, Douglas Farm, Flushing, L. I., for a Scotch plough, entirely of iron—and excellent work, Diploma.

O. B. Burnham, New York, for a side hill plough, performing good work, and possessing good principles, Diploma.

Daniel A. Webster, Albany, N. Y., for the best power threshing machine, and flax brake. A. Wakeman, agent, 172 Fulton-street, Silver medal.

J. W. Weaver & Co., 79 Barclay-street, for the best hand threshing machine (Fitzgerald's patent), Diploma.

Thos. P. Coggin, Wallabout, L. I., for the best hay and straw cutter. A Wakeman, agent, 172 Fulton-street, Silver medal.

Gideon Freeborn, 183 Front-street, and John Briggs, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for the second best hay and straw cutter (no difference being perceptible to the judges), Diploma to each.

Erastus A. Holton, Westminster, Vt., for the best vegetable cutter. A. Wakeman, agent, 172 Fulton-street, Diploma.

L. E. Dennison & Co., Middlesex, Conn., for the best corn sheller, Diploma.

G. Freeborn, 183 Front-street, for the second best corn sheller, Diploma.

Elisha Bunce, Westford, Mass., for the best corn planter, Diploma.

Edward S. Gifford, Westport, Mass., for a superior specimen of hoes. Griffin & Eddy, agents, corner of Water-street and Old Slip, Diploma.

D. H. Southworth, New York, for the best smut machine and rice huller—gold medal awarded last year—Diploma.

Leonard Smith, Plattsburgh, N. Y., for a good smut machine. A. Wakeman, agent, 172 Fulton-street, Diploma.

FIRE ARMS.

John W. Cochran, New York, for a repeating brass cannon (six pounder), a great improvement, and superior workmanship, Gold medal.

Capt. G. W. Chapman, 93 Canal-street, for a model of a Jacksonade, an ingenious piece of workmanship, Diploma.

The Patent Arms Manufacturing Company, 155 Broadway, for Colt's improved repeating rifle and rifle pistol. (Gold medal awarded before.) Diploma.

Patrick T. Clements, Brattleborough, Vt., for the second best specimen of repeating guns, Diploma.

Wm. S. Childs, Conway, Mass., for the third best specimen of repeating rifles and pistols, Diploma.

Bennett & Downer, Stow, Vt., for an ingenious revolving chain rifle, Diploma.

Silas Day, 82 Crosby-street, for a magazine rifle, quick and accurate, Diploma.

Elisha H. Rogers, Utica, N. Y., for a silver mounted rifle of excellent workmanship, Diploma.

A. W. Spies, 192 Pearl-street, for self-cocking and revolving barrel pistols, Diploma.

John R. McKay, 107 West Broadway, for fine silver stocked Highland pistols, with gems and powder-flask, Diploma.

Howard Baldwin, 392 Broadway, for a superior game bag, Diploma.

SILK CULTURE.

Rev. D. V. McLean, Freehold, N. J., for the best specimen of raw silk, Gold medal.

Dr. Dean, Greenfield, Mass., for the second best specimen of raw silk, Silver medal.

Abraham Smith, Hartsville, Dutchess County, N. Y., for a good specimen of raw silk, Diploma.

Ward, Cheeney & Brothers, Burlington, N. J., for a good specimen of raw silk, Diploma.

Pardon Brownell, M. D., East Hartford, Conn., for a good specimen of raw silk. J. Howard & Sons, agents, 89 Front-street, Diploma.

Aaron Clapp, Hartford, Conn., for a good specimen of raw silk. J. Howard & Sons, agents, 89 Front-street. Diploma.

Timothy Smith, Amherst, Mass., for a good specimen of raw silk. J. Howard & Sons, agents, 89 Front-street. Diploma.

S. E. Gibbs & Son, New Utrecht, L. I., for a good specimen of raw silk, Diploma.

S. E. Gibbs & Son, New Utrecht, L. I., for the best specimen of cocoons, Silver medal.

William D. Delany, Norfolk, Va., for the second best specimen of cocoons, Diploma.

Mrs. Waters, Bennington, Vt., for a sample of large white and nankeen cocoons, Diploma.

S. B. T. Caldwell, Virginia, for specimens of cocoons made from the native black mulberry, Silver medal.

SILK MACHINERY.

Adam Brooks, South Scituate, Mass., for a silk machine. (An improvement on that for which a gold medal was awarded.) A. Wakeman, agent, 172 Fulton-street. Diploma.

Jonathan Dennis, Jr., Portsmouth, R. I., for the best silk reel, Gold medal.

Wm. G. Comstock, Wethersfield, Conn., for the second best silk reel, Diploma.

Joseph Leeds, Philadelphia, Pa., for an American improved silk reel. A. Wakeman, agent, 172 Fulton-street. Diploma.

Ward, Cheeney & Brothers, Burlington, N. J., for a good silk reel. A. Wakeman, agent, 172 Fulton-street. Diploma.

MANUFACTURED SILK.

Haskin & Hayden, Windsor Locks, Conn., for the best specimen of black sewing silk, Silver medal.

D. Mead, Greenwich, Conn., for the best specimen of colored sewing silk, Silver medal.

Pardon Brownell, M. D., East Hartford, Conn., for the second beet specimen of sewing silk, Diploma.

Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Hartford, Conn., for a specimen of white silk stockings, Diploma.

J. G. Davenport, Middletown, N. J., for a specimen of silk stockings, Diploma.

Mrs. John A. Paine, Newark, N. J., for specimens of black and white silk stockings, Diploma.

Miss Gertrude Rapp, Economy, Pa., for the best specimen of silk velvet and fancy ribbons, Gold medal.

John McRae, 410 Hudson-street, for the second best specimen of ribbons, Gold Medal.

S. E. Gibbs & Son, New Utrecht, L. I., for a good specimen of ribbons, Diploma.

Mrs. D. Dantzler, Spartenburgh, S. C., for a specimen of silk and woollen goods, from the native worm and native mulberry, Silver medal.

Mrs. Adam Brooks, South Scituate, Mass., for a printed silk handkerchief, from a piece of 40 yards, grown, spun, and wove by herself, and a pair of silk stockings, Silver medal.

PRIZE ESSAYS.

In accordance with an annunciation heretofore made, the Publisher of the American Farmer has the pleasure of offering to the Farmers and Planters of the United States, the following list of Premiums for Essays on the several subjects mentioned, viz:

For the best Essay on the renovation of the soil, deteriorated by improvident cultivation (the essay to be particularly calculated for the meridian of Maryland, Virginia, and the Carolinas,) *a complete set of the first series of the American Farmer, the five volumes of the Farmer and Gardener,* (successor to the American Farmer,) *and the two first volumes of the present series of the American Farmer*—subscription price $100

For the second best do. 5 vols. of the Farmer and Gardener, and vols. 1 and 2 of present series of A. Farmer $25

For the best Essay on the cultivation of Cotton, and the management of the Plantation (including the treatment of Slaves), a complete set of the first series of the American Farmer (15 vols.), subscription price... $75

For the second best do. 5 vols. Farmer & Gardener, do. $20

For the best Essay on the cultivation of Tobacco, and the management of the plantation, the first series of the American Farmer, as above..... $75

For the second best do. 5 vols. of the Farmer & Gardener $20

For the best Essay on Root culture, as applicable to the feeding of stock, the best method of using the same, &c. the first series of the American Farmer $75

For the second best do. 5 vols. Farmer & Gardener.......... $20

For the best Essay on the cultivation of Corn, 5 vols of the Farmer & Gardener, and vols. 1 and 2 present series of the American Farmer.. $25

For the best Essay on the cultivation of small grain, same as last mentioned $25

For the best Essay on rearing and Fattening Swine, same as last mentioned $25

For the best Essay on the culture of the Morus Multicaulis, the management of a Cocoonery, and the manufacture of Silk in the United States, 5 vols. Farmer & Gardener, and vols. 1 and 2 A. Farmer, new series. $25

For the next best do. 5 vols. Farmer & Gardener.......... $20

☞ The essays to be forwarded on or before the 20th of April next, and to be decided on by gentlemen qualified to judge of the merits of the same on the respective subjects—the papers of the successful candidates will be published immediately thereafter, in successive order.

The undersigned need not advert to the character of the above works—they are too well known to need comment—each prize will of itself form a complete agricultural library, and it is hoped will attract the attention of the best talent of the country on the above subjects.

All communications (postpaid) to be addressed to

SAMUEL SANDS,
Publisher of the American Farmer, Baltimore, Md.

Editors throughout the country will confer a favor by publishing the above.

GREAT MEETING OF THE AMERICAN SILK SOCIETY.

The members of the American Silk Society, and citizens of the United States generally, who are interested in the cause of Silk Culture, are hereby notified, that, in accordance with a resolution passed at the annual meeting in Washington, in December last, the American Silk Society will hold an adjourned meeting in Baltimore, commencing on Wednesday, the 19th of February next, at which it is hoped and expected that every member of this Society, as well as all others who feel an interest in the success of the Silk Culture, will attend, as measures of great importance will then be adopted.

Amongst other business, it is expected that the Society will offer the following premiums for the production of Silk, viz.:

Five premiums of *One Thousand Dollars* each; five of *Five Hundred Dollars* each; fifty of *One Hundred Dollars* each; fifty of *Fifty Dollars* each; and *One Thousand Dollars* in premiums on Manufactured Silks.

To enable us to raise funds for the above important object, the Society earnestly requests the members in all parts of the Union, and all other persons friendly to the cause, to make an appeal to their fellow-citizens interested in the Culture of Trees and Silk, to contribute to the fund, as the most effectual way, in the opinion of the Society, to promote the immediate interests of all concerned; and that they report personally to the Society at its meeting in Baltimore, on the 19th February next, or by letter to the Corresponding Secretary, the amount they shall have obtained or will be responsible for to the said fund.

Every person interested either in the Culture of Silk or merely in Trees, will at once see the importance of these measures, and it is hoped will contribute liberally to the *premium fund* as above.

All persons who have produced Silk, raw or manufactured, are requested to exhibit it to the Society at this meeting.

Editors of newspapers friendly to the success of Silk Culture, are requested to give the above one or more insertions in their respective papers.

GIDEON B. SMITH, Cor. Sec'y Am. Silk Society.

DISEASES PECULIAR TO CATTLE.

REMEDIES.

MOBILE, Ala. Nov. 4th, 1839.

Dear Sir:—In answer to your call for information, touching the diseases of cattle, following the communication of W. I. Dupuy; permit me to refer him and any other that may desire such information, to a treatise on cattle, written by W. Youatt, of London. The title of the book is as follows: "Library of Useful knowledge. Cattle, their breeds, management and diseases; with an index. Published under the superintendance of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge. Philadelphia: Grigg and Elliot, 9 North Fourth Street, 1836." The title page is also embellished with a wood cut of the head of *Firby*, Lord Althorp's Bull. I have been informed that a treatise on the horse, by the same author, has been republished in this country by the same publishers, as the one on cattle above referred to, but of this, I cannot speak positively, as I have not a doubt that it is the best on that subject in the English language. It contains a fund of knowledge highly valuable to agriculturists, and to all such as take any interest in cattle. Mr. Dupuy remarks upon the diversity of opinion that prevails as to the nature and causes of the disease of which he is speaking. I am satisfied that the disease is *bilious fever* in its ordinary form; and when it assumes the character of an epidemic, attacking whole herds, it then answers to the more malignant forms of that disease, as the congestive fever and the yellow fever. The nature of the disease being understood, the causes that produce it may be the more readily perceived, and the remedies more appropriately employed. The causes are various, as are those that produce that disease in the human being, and act with greater force on cattle than man. Cattle are more limited in the kinds of food they take, they are more complicative in their digestive organs, less adapted to change of climate, and indeed change of any kind, they are of delicate constitution, and are consequently acted on with more force by causes that would disturb health, than man would be. Exposure to dry hot weather or hot wet weather, bad water, bad food, rich stimulating food, especially when the animal is fat, and plethoric, a change of habit, consequent on a change of location and management; each of these and a hundred other causes might in their turn be rightly assigned as the proximate cause of the disease, so that it is not to be wondered at, that there are diverse opinions as to the cause. I have had several *post mortem* examinations of cattle that died with it, and found the liver enlarged, and the system generally suffused with bile, particularly about the region of the kidneys, they having a tendency to inflamation.—I found the "manifold" in a greater or less degree of constipation, and the smaller intestines generally empty. These latter symptoms, the state of the kidneys, &c., are effects from the fever. I have learned too, from some intelligent butchers, that the enlargement of the liver and the general bilious symptoms are observable in very many of the western cattle that they kill, though there be no external indications of ill health; and as the warm weather approaches, they kill them off as fast as possible, knowing the risk they run by attempting to keep them.

The remedy is blood-letting, purging, and dieting. Bleeding must be employed only in the early stages of the disease, and then largely—from one to two gallons, and more may be safely taken, according as the strength of the animal and the state of the pulse may indicate. The purging must be employed at all stages, till the constipation is overcome, and a free passage established. Be not deceived here, one symptom of the disease is a lax state of the bowels, and a frequent effort to void the *feces* while the "maniplies" is yet in a state of constipation. This accounts for the empty state of the smaller intestines that I alluded to above. One pound to one and a half of Epsom salts, dissolved in a little over its own weight of warm water, is a dose for a grown animal, and may be repeated in half pound doses every four hours till it operates. I have given a quart bottle of castor, linseed, or sweet oil, as I had them convenient, at a dose, and continued with salts till they operated. But prevention is better than cure; then take care to know what were the habits and management and food previously, and depart as little from them as possible; keep it out of the hot sun, and if it goes out to graze only let it go in the cool of the day for a short time; let it have plenty of pure water, give it salt frequently, and give it a moderate supply of food; aim not at keeping it fat, but only in living order. It were even better to be thin so it keep healty, until it get acclimated. See that it ruminates, that it sweats at the nose, that the *feces* become not hard, dark and glazed, nor thin and in diminished quantities. Check the beginnings of evil by a timely dose of medicine.

My experience is, that all cattle, whether they come from the north or west, or from Europe, are equally subject to the disease; and those only survive that are treated with the strictest attention to their food, their drink, and the avoidance of exposure to the sun in grazing at large. Cows are more subject to sickness than bulls, the safest and cheapest way of improving a stock is by breeding on the native cows with imported bulls. But I designed to refer to a written treatise, instead of writing one. Respectfully, GEO. E. HOLT.

Farmer's Register.

A Curious Grist.—A Yankee, who migrated, some twenty years since to Illinois, devised the following ingenious substitute for a grist mill. At the foot of a fall, in a small stream, he drove down a crotch stick; he placed another horizontally about eight feet long, to one end of which he had fixed a pestle, and on the other a bucket. The water from the fall filled the bucket, carrying that down and raising the pestle. Near the ground he had driven a peg, upon which the one side of the bucket would strike, capsize, and empty itself, letting the pestle fall into a large Indian Mortar, containing the corn. In that way he made all the meal he used. One day, on returning from his work to his mortar, he found an addition to the stock he put there, in the shape of a raccoon, which was pounded up, hide, hair and bones, with the corn, to a similitude, in consistency, to work-house soup. The 'coon not observing any thing to interfere with his intentions in reference to the corn, or not understanding the unintermitting operation of machinery, put in motion by a natural agent, perched himself upon the mortar, meditating a delicious luncheon upon the provender, so providentially fell in with, when the pestle, in the even tenor of its vibration, put an end to his meditations, by knocking him in the cranium. Illustrating, in a signal manner, the uncertainty of all earthly calculations.

Lynn Freeman.

Epigramatic Dialogue.

Lothario—Ah, dearest Anna! for your love I'm dying,
And at your feet I lie.
Anna——————I see you're *lying*.

SWEEPSTAKES, LAFAYETTE COURSE, AUGUSTA, Ga.

NO. 1. For 3 yr. olds, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft., Two mile heats. To come off in Dec. 1840. Four subs. and closed, viz.:
1. Col. A. H. Kenan names b. c. by Andrew, out of Pet.
2. G. Edmonson's names ch. f. by Bertrand Jr., out of Mary Elizabeth's dam by Gallatin.
3. Col. John Crowell names c. by Wild Bill, out of John Bascomb's dam.
4. Col. John Woolfolk names b. f. by Bertrand Jr., out of Vixen by Eclipse.

No. 2. For 3 yr. olds, sub. $300 each, $100 ft., Two mile heats. Six subs. and closed, viz.:
1. Col. Wade Hampton names Imp. ch. f. *Penelope*, by Plenipo, out of Violet.
2. Also, Imp. b. f. *Milliner*, by Merchant, out of Surprise.
3. Wm. McCargo names (John C. Rogers') bl. f. *Dolly Thorpe*, by Imp. Shakspeare, out of Polly Peachem by John Richards.
4. G. Edmonson names ch. f. by Imp. Rowton, out of Kitty Fisher by Gallatin.
5. Also, ch. f. by Andrew, out of a mare by Lafayette.
6. Lewis Lovell names b. c. by Imp. Hedgford, out of Beckey by Marquis.

No. 3. For 3 yr. olds, sub. $300 each, $100 ft. To name and close December, 1840. To be run the Spring of 1841. Subscribers:—Col. W. Hampton, Col. J. J. Pittman, Jas. Palmer & Co., G. Edmonson, and Thos. Van Landingham.

No. 4. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, sub. $1000 each, h. ft., Two mile heats. To be run the Annual Fall Meeting of 1842. Closed with the following subscribers, viz.:
1. Iverson & Bonner name produce of Count Zaldivar's dam and John Bascomb.
2. John D. Kirby of Va. names produce of Imp. Invalid and Imp. Priam.
3. Col. John Crowell names produce of Bolivia and John Bascomb.
4. Col. W. Hampton names produce of Imp. Lucy and Imp. Emancipation.
5. Thos. H. D. Van Landingham names produce of Amy Hampton and John Bascomb.
6. John O'Hanlon names produce of Jane Bertrand and Imp. Luzborough.
7. Augustus Lamkin names produce of Ione and Turnbull.

Feb. 22. G. EDMONSON & Co., *Prop'rs.*

SWEEPSTAKES, EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to come off over the *Eagle Course*, at the Spring Meeting of 1840, which will commence on Tuesday, May 26, which is the Tuesday following the Philadelphia and Camden races.

No. 1. A Sweepstake for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 forfeit. Three or more to make a race. To name and close 1st of April.

No. 2. A Sweepstake for 3 yr. olds Mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft. Three or more to make a race. To name and close as above.

No. 3. A Sweepstake for 4 yr. olds that never won, sub. $200 each, h. ft., Two mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To name and close as above.

Four mile Stake.

No. 1. A Sweepstakes for all ages (*Boston* excluded by the consent of his owner), four mile heats, sub. $500 each, forfeit $200, the 2d best to receive back his stake; the Proprietor to add $1000 to the Stake if more than one start; three or more to make a race; to name and close on the 1st of April, and to come off on the last day of the races.

Trenton, N. J., Jan. 30, 1840.—[feb1] O. BAILEY, *Secretary.*

RALEIGH (N. C.) STATE COURSE.

THE SPRING RACES over the *State Course*, will commence on the 4th Tuesday, the 28th of April next.

No. 1. Sweepstake for Spring of 1840, for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300 each, $100 ft., Mile heats. To close 1st March. Four or more to make a race. Now four subs.

J. McLeod. Hugh Rogers. David McDaniel. Maj. N. T. Green.

No. 2. For Spring of 1840 Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $200 each, h. ft., Mile heats. To close 1st March, 1840. Three or more to make a race. Now one sub.

No. 3. For Fall Meeting of 1840. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st of March, 1840. Ten or more to make a race. Now eight subs., viz.:

John White.	Jno. C. Rogers.	Robt. Chapman, by N. T. Green.
Thos. W. Rainey.	David McDaniel.	
Abner Robertson.	W. B. Cunningham.	Wm. Townes.

No. 4. For Spring Meeting of 1841. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.
1. Geo. W. Polk names Imp. ch. f. *Varielletta*, by The Colonel, out of Imp. Variella.
2. Nathl. T. Green names —— by Imp. Sarpedon, out of Duane's dam.
3. J. C. Rogers names b. c. *Philo Alston*, by Imp. Priam, out of Lady Rowland by Tariff.
4. David McDaniel names ch. c *Inca*, by Andrew, out of Vashti's dam.
5. W. McCargo names ch. c. by Prophet, out of sister to Fanny Hill (Chas. Charter's d.)
6. Col. Wade Hampton names b. c. *Ruby*, by Imp. Rowton, out of Bay Maria, own sister to Black Maria and Shark.
7. O. P. Hare names —— by Imp. Priam, out of Imp. Pera.
8. W. H. E. Merritt and Jas. French name gr. c. by Imp. Rowton, out of Andrewetta's d.

No. 5. Spring Meeting, 1843. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.
1. Col. W. Hampton names produce of Imp. Delphine and Imp. Hibiscus.
2. Also, produce of Charlotte Russe and Imp. Priam.
3. J. M. Bryant names produce of Martha Leith by Mons. Tonson, and Imp. Leviathan.
4. J. C. Rogers names produce of Polly Peachem by John Richards, and Imp. Priam.
5. David McDaniel names produce of Lady Biller by Marion, and Imp. Priam.
6. Jno. White (of Jackson, N. C.)
7. P. A. Prindle names produce of Aggy-down by Timoleon, and Imp. Priam.
8. R. B. Cunningham names produce of Lady Mayo by Van Tromp, and Imp. Rowton.
9. Geo. Goodwyn names produce of Lady Nancy and Imp. Priam.
10. David McDaniel names produce of a Napoleon mare and Imp. Priam.
11. Jas. W. Williamson names produce of a Sir Archy mare and Benbow.
12. P. M. Bryant and Jos. Bryant name produce of Grey Momus' dam by Mons. Tonson, and Imp. Leviathan.
13. J. W. Williamson and Capt. Eubanks name produce of Sally Eubanks and Imp. Priam.
14. W. H. E. Merritt & Brother name produce of Sophia and Imp. Priam.
15. Wm. McCargo names produce of Fanny Hill (Chas. Carter's dam) and Imp. Priam.

No. 6. Poststake for 4 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, with $500 added by the Proprietor, Three mile heats. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st of March, 1840. To be run at the Spring Meeting of 1840.

7. Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, Four mile heats, sub. $2000 each, h. ft. To name and close 1st July, 1840. Four or more to make a race. Now two subs. To be run the Fall Meeting of 1840.

DAVID McDANIEL.

Raleigh, N. C., Jan. 24, 1840.—[feb1

SWEEPSTAKES, WASHINGTON, D C.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open, to come off over the *Washington Course* at the Spring Meeting of 1840:—

No. 1. Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, $200 ft; four or more to make a race; Two mile heats; to name and close 1st of April, 1840.

No. 2. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; three or more to make a rece; to close as above.

No. 3. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft., three or more to make a race; to close as above.

This stake is confined to nags bred or owned in Maryland or the District of Columbia at this time. Entries to the above stakes to be addressed to the Proprietor.

The races over the Washington Course will as usual commence on the first Tuesday in May, and continue four days. Good purses will be offered, of which due notice will be given.

WILLIAM HOLMEAD, *Proprietor.*

Washington, D. C., Dec. 10, 1839. —[dec14]

GREAT PRODUCE STAKE

FOR FALL, 1843.—We, the Subscribers, agree to run a Produce Stake with colts and fillies dropped Spring, 1840; over the Louisiana Race Course, near New Orleans, four mile heats, on the first day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1843. Subscription $5000 each, $1000 ft. If subscriber, colt, or filly dies, no forfeit to be claimed. Seven subscribers, and closed.

SUBSCRIBERS.
1. Isaac Van Leer names produce of Janette and Eclipse.
2. R. H. Long names produce of Ringlet and Marion.
3. Henry A. Tayloe names produce of Hortense and Imp. Leviathan.
4. John J. Burton names produce of Black Sophia and Imp. Leviathan.
5. Col. James Lankford names produce of Multiflora and Imp. Leviathan.
6. Balie Peyton names produce of Black Maria and Imp. Leviathan.
7. John R. Grymes names produce of Susan Yandell and Imp. Leviathan. [j18]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - Lafayette Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th March
BALTIMORE, Md. - - Kendall Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 12th May.
COLUMBUS, Ga. - - - Jockey Club Spring Races, 2d Tuesday, 24th April.
FAYETTE, Mo. - - - J. C. Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 14th May.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - Bascombe Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th March.
MILLEDGVILLE, Ga. Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th March.
MACON, Ga. - - - - - Central Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th April.
NEW YORK CITY - - - Union Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th May.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - Eclipse Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 3d Wednesday, 18th March.
" " " " " Match, $1000 a side, P. P., Mile heats, between the 2 yr olds of Y. N. Oliver and Kenner & Chapman, Spring Meeting of 1840.
" " " Louisiana Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, last Thursday, 26th March.
" " " Louisiana Course, Match, $2000 a side, h. ft., Mile heats, between Mr. J. R. Grymes' 2 yr. old gr. Leviathan colt and J. F. Miller's *Fairly Fair*, Spring Meeting of 1840.
RALEIGH, N. C Spring Meeting, 4th Tuesday in April next.
TRENTON, N. J. - - Eagle Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 26th May.
TUSCUMBIA, Ala. - - Franklin Co. Course, Spring Meeting, 1st week in May next.
WASHINGTON CITY - National Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday 5th May.
WAYNESBORO', N.C. Randolph Macon Course, J. C Sp'g Meeting, 2d Tuesday 14th April.

Stallions for 1840.

☞ *Notices like the following (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season or Five dollars. To those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail (to the amount of Twenty dollars) in this paper, no charge will be made.*

ANDREW, by Sir Charles. dam by Herod, at Newmarket Race Course, Petersburg, Va., at $75—$100, and $1 to the groom. O. P. Hare.

AINDERBY, *Imported*, by Velocipede, out of Kate by Catton, at L. J. Polk's farm, Maury Co., Tenn., 4 miles from Mt. Pleasant, at $60, $75, and $100, and $1 to the groom.

ARGYLE, by Monsieur Tenson, out of Thistle by Ogle's Oscar, at W.R. Smith's plantation, Laurens District, S. C., at $50.

AUTOCRAT, *Imported*, by Grand Duke, out of Olivetta by Sir Oliver, at Clarksville, Tenn., limited to 55 mares at $60 and $70. Address James McClure & Co.

BELSHAZZAR. *Imported*, by Blacklock, out of Manuella by Dick Andrews, at the stable of Thos. Alderson, Nashville, Tenn., at $75 and $125, and $1 to the groom.

CHILTON, by Seagull, dam by Hazzard, at Wm. M. Snyder's stable, 5 miles from Paris, and 4 from Grand View, Ragar Co., Illinois, at $15.

CRITIC, by Eclipse, dam by Eclipse Herod, at C. S. W. Dorsey's stable, 12 miles from Baltimore, Md., and 2 from Ellicott's Mills, at $40 and $60.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella, the dam of Picton, etc., by Sir Archy, at the Kendall Course, near Baltimore, Md., at $30 and $50. James B. Kendall.

CLIPSE, by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger, at James Swanson's stable, near Franklin, Tenn., limited to sixty mares at $100.

EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, at Halifax Court House, Va., at $100. and $1 to the groom. John Wimbish.

FELT, *Imported*, by Langar, out of Steam by Waxy Pope, at the stables of John R. Snediker, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom.

FOP, *Imported*, by Stumps, dam by Fitz James, at Col. F. C. H. Miller's, 2 m. from Chapel Hill, Marshall Co., Tenn. at $50 and $75.

GOVERNOR HAMILTON, by Andrew, dam by Bonaparte, at Elsberry Roberson's stable, Upson County, Ga., at $50 and $75.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, at the Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $100 the season, and $1 to the groom. James Jackson.

GREY EAGLE, by Woodpecker, out of Ophelia by Wild Medley, at Sidney Burbridge's stable, Forest Hill, near Frankfort, Ky. He is limited to 75 mares at $100 each.

HEDGFORD, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie by Orville, at Geo. E. Blackburn's stable, Franklin Co., Ky., 7 miles from Frankfort, at $100.

HIBISCUS, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Duchess of York by Waxy, at the farm of George Fryer, near the Washington race Course, Charleston, S.C., at $40, and $1 to the groom.

IBRAHIM PACHA, *Imported*, of the pure Bedouin Arab stock, at J. G. Smith's Solitude Farm, 4 m. south of Cheek's Cross Roads, Jefferson Co., East Tenn., at $50 to insure

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, at L. Y. Craig's stable, Versailles, Woodford Co., Ky., at $100.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, at Col. George Elliott's stable, Gallatin, Tenn., at $150 the season, and $1 to the groom.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Dick Andrews, at the stable of Hickman Lewis, 9 m. west of Athens, Ala., at $100, and $1 to gm.—limited to 65 mares.

LANGFORD, *Imported*, by Starch, out of Peri (the dam of Sir Hercules) by Wanderer, at Penn's Neck, 1 mile and a half south of Princeton, N. J., at $10—$15 and $20.

MONARCH, *Imported*, by Priam, out of Delphine by Whisker, at Col. Wade Hampton's Woodland's Estate, near Columbia, S.C., under direction of Wm. A. Stewart, at $100.

MERMAN, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Mermaid by Orville, at L. P. Cheatham's farm, near Nashville, Tenn., at $75, abd $1 to the groom.

MORDECAI, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Welbeck, at New Design, Twigg Co., Ky., at $60 and $80, and $1 to the groom Edmund Bacon.

OLIVER, by Mayday, out of Young Betsey Richards by John Richards, at O. Bailey's Eagle Hotel, Trenton, N. J.

PORTLAND, *Imported*, by Recovery, out of Caifacaratadaddera by Walton, at Gen. Jos. D. Thomas' plantation, near Waynesboro', Ga., at $40

PRIAM, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Cressida by Whiskey, at Hicksford, Va., 80 pay mares at $150 cash, and $1 to the groom. A. T. B. Merritt.

PACIFIC, by Sir Archy, out of Eliza by Imp. Bedford, at Duke W. Sumner's stable, Spring Grove, Tenn., 7 miles north of Nashville, at $100, and $1 to the groom

PICTON, by Imp Luzborough, out of Isabella by Sir Archy, at Hugh Robertson's stables, La Grange, West Tennessee, at $60, and $1 to the groom.

RIDDLESWORTH, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Filagree by Soothsayer, at Alexander Carter's stable, near Mount Meigs, Ala., at $100.

ROBIN BROWN, by Mons. Tonson, out of Boston's dam by Ball's Florizel, at Walnut Grove, Marengo Co., Ala., at $30—$60, and 1 to groom. Henry A. Tayloe.

SARPEDON, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Icaria by The Flyer, at Hector Bell's stable, Winchester, Va., at $60—$100, and $1 to the groom.

SARACEN, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch by Virginian, at the stable of D. F. Winter, Belvidere, Warren County, N. J., at $10.

STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at A. B. Newsam's stable, near Lebanon, Wilson Co., Tenn., at $75 and $125, and $1 to the groom.

SARPEDON, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Icaria by The Flyer, at Hector Bell's stable, near Winchester, Va., at $60 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

SHARK, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy, at E. H. Blackburn's, Woodford Co., Ky., between Lexington and Frankfort, at $100.

STEEL, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Constitution, at Col. Edmund Townes' stable, Granville County, N. C., at $60 and $100.

SHERIFF PACHA, *Imported*, of the pure Syrian Arab stock, at J. G. Smith's Solitude Farm, 4 m. south of Cheek's Cross Roads, Jefferson Co., East Tenn., at $75 to insure

SHADOW, by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Sally Slouch by Virginian, at N. B. Luse's Brick Stable, Morristown, N. J., near the Morris and Essex Rail Road, at $10.

TORNADO, by Eclipse, out of Polly Hopkins by Virginian, at the stable of John Drew, Union Course, L. I., at $20 the season.

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, at Charles McCormick's stable, near Boonville, Cooper Co., Missouri, at $60 and $100.

WOODPECKER, by Bertrand, dam by Imp. Buzzard, at his old stand in Bourbon Co., Ky., 17 miles from Lexington, at $100.

WHALEBONE, by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet, at John A. Reedy's stable, Madison County, near Huntsville, Ala., at $50.

FOR SALE,

THE thorough bred horse CHARLES RED-EYES, and the filly VIENNA. The horse was 6 yrs. old last Spring, and the filly 3 yrs. old last Spring—the pedigree as follows, viz.:

Charles Red-Eyes was got by Col. W. R. Johnson's Sir Charles (well known every where), his dam was by Young Red-Eyes, g. dam by imported Bedford, out of the imported mare Gasteria, full sister to the English horse Gass (see Stud Book).

Young Red-Eyes was by old Red-Eyes, his dam Zantippe by Americus, he by imported Shark, brother of English Eclipse. Her dam by Fearnought, g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of a mare imported by Carter Braxton, of Virginia.

Old Red-Eyes was by imported Spread Eagle. His dam by imported Shark, g. dam by Lyndsay's Arabian, g. g. dam by imported Brunswick, g. g. g. dam by Fearnought, g. g. g. g. dam was imported by Col. John Alexander, of Salisbury.

Vienna is out of the same dam as Charles Red-Eyes. Sire Doctor Duvall's Napoleon—he by Marylander, out of Thistle, the dam of Argyle.

The above is correctly taken from the papers of the late Dr. Wm. Thornton, of the Patent Office of the United States, at Washington City, who bred and raised the dam of Charles Red-Eyes and Vienna for his own use.

Thus it will be seen that the immediate ancestors of the horse and filly were the best that ever were imported into this country, and has more of the blood of the English Eclipse than any other stock.

The colt is a beautiful bay, very blood-like looking, without any mark, 5 feet 2½ inches high. The filly chesnut, with two white feet, 5 feet high. They belong to a person that is no racer, and would be glad to sell.

Any person wishing to purchase, will please make application (post paid) to Gen. GEO. GIBSON, Washington City, or to the subscriber.

[feb29–5t] W. C. REDDALS.

RARE CHANCE FOR BREEDERS.

THE assignees of N. S. WIKOFF will on the 23d day of March next, at the house of B. Hendrickson, in the village of Freehold, Monmouth County, N. J., sell between the hours of 12 and 5 P. M., of said day all the Real Estate, assigned to them as follows, to wit:—

A farm lying on the road from Middleton Point to Freehold, containing about 227 acres of arable, and meadow, and about 150 acres of wood land. This farm lies about 7 miles from the landing of the steamboat, which plies daily to and from New York.

Also a farm in Manalaoan, on the road from Freehold to New York, by the way of the Camden and Amboy Railroad, about 7 miles from Monmouth Court House, containing about 600 acres of arable, meadow, and wood land. The above two farms are surpassed by none in the County, for grain and grass, or for the beauty of the situation; in fact they are the best grazing farms in the county The last farm containing 600 acres, can be divided into 3 farms, and will probably be sold in that way. About one half the purchase money may lay on each farm.

Any person wishing to view the premises may call on either of the subscribers.

[feb29 4t] DANIEL HOLMES, Holmdel. } Assignees of N. S. W.
DAVID H. ELLIS, Freehold. }

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER AND SPORTING MAGAZINE FOR MARCH, 1840.

THE MARCH number of this magazine (being No. 3, Vol. XI.,) was published on the 29th of Feb, from the Office of the "Spirit of the Times," corner of Broadway and Barclay street. It is embellished with A BEAUTIFUL MEZZOTINTO ENGRAVING on Steel, by Gimber. The following is submitted as its *Table of Contents*:—

EMBELLISHMENT.

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WM. T. PORTER,
Editor of the "Turf Register" and of the "Spirit of the Times."
New York, February 29, 1840.

SARPEDON.

THIS superior English Stallion will make his present season at the stable of the subscriber near Winchester, Va., at $60 the season, and $100 to insure, with $1 cash to the groom in every case. The season will expire on the 1st of July next, at which time the money for his services will be due, and payment expected. For the insurance, the money will be claimed as soon as the mare is ascertained to be in foal or transferred. All persons sending mares will be required to send their notes with them, for the season, payable on the 1st of July, and for the insurance as soon as the mare is ascertained to be with foal or transferred; and if a mare insured should not prove with foal, the note will be returned. Excellent pasturage for mares will be furnished at 50 cents a week, or they will be plentifully fed on grain at $10 per month, pasturage included. Black servants boarded gratis while attending the mares. The expenses of keeping the mares must be paid before taking them away.

Sarpedon in color, is a rich brown, 16 hands high, of the strongest conformation, and the most beautiful action; his back and loin, so remarkably strong, that he was thought to be master of fifteen stone—his blood of the purest and richest in England, and of entirely different crosses to any of our native mares; he possesses more of the *Mambrino* and *Beningbrough* blood than any other horse ever imported, and a cross of either is particularly admired in our mother land, and for speed and stoutness it is universally admired. Very few of Sarpedon's get have been trained, and yet nearly all have been winners, from one to four mile heats.

PEDIGREE

Sarpedon was got by the famous Emilius, the best stallion in England, and sire of Plenipotentiary, Riddlesworth, Priam, Scipio, and many other of the best horses in the kingdom at all distances. His dam Icaria, by Flyer, grandam Parma, by Dick Andrews, equal to any horse of his day, both as a racer and stallion—May, by Beningbrough—Primrose, by Mambrino—Cricket, by King Herod—Sophia, by Blank—Lord Leigh's Diana, by Second—Hanger's Brown Mare, by Stanyan's Arabian, out of Gipsey, by King William's no tongued Barb—Makeless—Royal Mare.

The Flyer was got by Vandyke Junior—dam Azalia, by Beningbrough—Gilliflower, by Highflyer—Goldfinder, sister to Grasshopper, by Marske, (the sire of Eclipse, Shark, &c.) Cullen Arabian, Regulus, the best son of the Godolphin Arabian, &c., &c. Vandyke was got by Walton, his dam Debchick, by Pot-8-os—Drab, by Highflyer—Hebe, by Chrysolite—Proserpine, sister to Eclipse.

PERFORMANCES.

He commenced his racing career in 1831, when 3 yrs. old, at Newmarket:

At Newmarket Craven Meeting, April 6, the Biddleston Dinner Stakes, of 100 sovs. each. h. ft. for colts, 8st 7lbs, fillies 8st 4lbs, R.M., five subsribers.

Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, by Emilius, 119lbs 1
Mr. Batson's b. f. Muff, by Blacklock, 116lbs 2
Mr. Robinson's ch. c. Frazieur, by Blaclock, 119lbs 3
Mr. Gully's br. c. by Wrangler, 119lbs 4

Next day, at the same place, sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. f., colts 8st 7lbs, fillies 8st 4lbs, fifteen subscribers.

Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 119lbs 1
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Metheglin, by Filho da Puta, 119lbs 2
Duke of Grafton's b. c. Scipio, by Emilius, 119lbs 3

Six to four on Sarpedon.

At Newmarket, first Spring Meeting, April 19, renewal of the 2000 gs. stake of 100 sovs. each, h. f., colts 8st 7lbs, fillies 8st 4lbs, R.M., twenty-six subscribers.

Lord Jersey's ch. c. Riddlesworth, by Emilius, 119lbs 1
Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 119lbs 2
Lord Exeter's ch. c. Bohemian, by Tramp, 119lbs 3
Duke of Richmond's gr. c. Cindad Rodrigo, by Emilius, 119lbs 4
Mr. Houldsworth's br. c. Philip, by Filho, 119lbs 5
Mr. Lumley's b. c. Auditor, by Middleton, 119lbs 6

Riddlesworth lost one race only this year, and then was beat by Spaniel for the Derby, who was afterwards beat by Sarpedon.—Cindad won five times this year. Bohemian was own brother to Zingance.

Three days after, at the same place, Sarpedon beat Lord Exeter's ch. c. Vagrant, by Tramp, 119lbs each, A.F., 200 gs., h. f. Six to four on Sarpedon.

At Stockbridge, June 8, Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. f. for 3 yrs old.

Mr. Saddler's b. f. Delight, by Reveller, 116lbs 1
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Metheglin, by Filho, 116lbs 2
Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 119lbs (3lbs extra) 3
Mr. S. Day's br. c. Caleb, 119lbs 4
Mr. Dundas' b. c. Fulmus, 119lbs 5

Next day, at the same place, he ran second to Little Red Rover, by Tramp, in Sweepstakes of 20 subscribers, one mile and a half. He afterwards beat the winner at Stamford, July 20, sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. f., N.M.

Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 116lbs 1
Dr. Willis' ch. c. by Tancred, 116lbs 2

Two days after, at the same place, the foal stakes of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., N.M.

Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 119lbs 1
Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Simon, 119lbs 2

At Newmarket, October Meeting, Handicap Sweepstakes of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft, for 3 yr. olds, 6 subscribers.

Mr. Payne's ch. c. Paddy, by St. Patrick, 98lbs 1
Duke of Grafton's b. c. Aneas, by Emilius, 106lbs 2
Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 113lbs 3
Mr. Vansittart's ch. c. Rubini, 115lbs 4
Mr. Hunter's brother to Christina, 98lbs 5

Two days after, at the same place, the Audley End Stakes of 30 sovs. each, for horses of all ages, 2 yr. olds excepted, A.E.C

Sir M. Woods' Lucetta, 5 yrs old, 117lbs 1
Mr. Chapman's The Cardinal, 4 yrs. old, 119lbs 2
Gen. Grosvenor's Sarpedon, 3 yrs. old, 100lbs 3
Lord Exeter's Anthony, 3 yrs. old, 96lbs 4

Rough Robin, The Saddler, Spaniel, Protocol, Sketch Book, and Vestris, all started, but were not placed—Glenartney, Variation, Agreeable, Rubini, Zacharelli, and Elvas paid forfeit. A most capital field. Lucetta was the best mare of her day. The Cardinal was a winner six times this year. Glenartney who beat Mameluke, Lucetta, &c. He also started for the Derby, at Epsom, won by Spaniel, whom he beat as above, and for a sweepstakes at Ascot Heath, won by Vestris whom he beat as above also the next year. 1832, at Newmarket Craven Meeting, he was beat by Oxygen and Mazeppa for the first class of the Oatlands Stakes, beating Capt. Arthur, who beat Priam during this week, Snarl, Anthony and another. A fine field.

At Newmarket first Spring Meeting, Sweepstakes, 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., D.J., upwards of two miles, six subscribers.

Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, by Emilius, 3 yrs. old, 102lbs 1
Mr. Stonehewer's b. f. Variation, 4 yrs. old, 116lbs 2
Duke of Richmond's b. f. Conciliation, 3 yrs old, 98lbs 3
Mr. Greatrix's ch. f. Schumla, 4 yrs. old, 108lbs 4

An excellent field—Variation was winner of the Oaks, and other races in 1830, 1831, 1832. Conciliation and Schumla both had been great winners. Two to one against Variation, and five to two against Sarpedon.

At Ascot Heath, June 21—he was beat by Priam, for the Eclipse foot, and 200 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, weight for age.

At Stockbridge, June 26—The Gold Cup, value 100 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, weight for age, gentlemen riders.

Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 4 yrs. old, rode by Lord Wilton, 146lbs 1
Mr. Biggs' ch. h. Little Red Rover, 5 yrs. old, 160lbs 2
Sir F. Johnstone's b. h. Glenartney, aged, 161lbs 3

Five to four against Sarpedon, two to one against Glenartney. Little Red Rover won six times this year.

Same day—The Bibury Stakes of 25 sovs. each, with 30 added by the Club, two miles, 24 subscribers.

Count Matuschevitz's ch. h. Lawnsleevs, 6 yrs. old, 122lbs 1
Mr. Biggs' b. m. Whisk, aged, 123lbs 2
Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 4 yrs. old, 120lbs 3
Mr. Price's ch. h. Duplicate, 5 yrs. old, 111lbs 4
Lord Wilton's ch. h. Rough Robin, aged, 119lbs 5

At Stamford, July 18th,—The Burghley Stakes of 25 sovs., with 25 added from the Stand Purse.

Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Santillane, 3 yrs. old, 80lbs 1
Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 4 yrs. old, 120lbs 2
Lord Exeter's b. f. by Catton, 4 yrs. old, 105lbs 3
Mr. Flintham's b. g. Anti-Catholic, 6 yrs. old, 119lbs 4

Dr. Willis' b. g. by Tirerius, 6 yrs. old, 108lbs, Frantic, 4 yrs. old, 108lbs, Gerardine, 4 yrs. old, 102lbs, and Generous, 3 yrs. old, 88lbs, also started, and were not placed.

Next day, at the same place—A Gold Cup value 100 sovs., weight for age, three times round.

Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 4 yrs. old, 112lbs 1
Mr. Bromhead's b. c. Butcher Boy, 4 yrs. old, 112lbs 2
Lord Exeter's br. m. Varna, 6 yrs. old, 128lbs 3
Sir. G. Heathcote's b. c. Ferdousi, 4 yrs. old, 112lbs 4

At Goodwood, Aug. 14, Sarpedon, 4 yrs. old, 125lbs, was beat by Lucetta, 6 yrs. old, 131lbs, and Changeling, 4 yrs. old, 92lbs. This was a Handicap Race, and Lucetta, the best mare of her day, and 2 yrs. older than Sarpedon, was ordered to carry only 6lbs more; and Changeling of the same age and a good horse, carried 33lbs less than Sarpedon. Next day, at the same place, he broke down in his left fore leg, when running for the King's Plate. The next Spring, 1833, Sarpedon was again trained, but as might have been expected, he again broke down in his first race.

The above were all of his engagements. He never paid forfeit; his owner running him *in* or *out* of order; and under the miserable management of Gen. Grosvenor, he was frequently out of condition. Some of the English sporting works say, that the day he broke down, "he was fat enough for a Smithfield beef." It will be perceived that he generally gave weight in his Handicap Races. HECTOR BELL.

Near Winchester, February 21, 1840.—[feb29]

THOMAS J. WALTON

ANNOUNCES that he has taken the HOLIDAY STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, which he purposes opening about the second week in March, and he informs Ladies and Gentlemen of the Theatrical Profession, that as many changes are likely to take place in his present company, he is open to applications, which will experience instant attention. A list of the situations vacant may be seen at the office of the SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, corner of Broadway and Barclay street, New York. It is requested that all letters may be addressed to THOMAS J. WALTON, National Theatre, Washington, D.C.

Feb. 19, 1840.—[feb29–3t]

IMPORTED RIDDLESWORTH.

HAS arrived in perfect health, and will make his first season (1840) at the stables of Alexander Carter, near Mount Meigs, Alabama, at $100.

He is a chesnut, full 16 hands high; Mr. Tattersall says the most powerful horse in England, with the exception, perhaps, of his half brother Plenipo, and our best judges have expressed the highest admiration of his form and condition.

He was bred by Lord Jersey in 1828—got by Emilius, the sire of Priam, Plenipo, Oxygen, Mango, Euclid, &c.—out of Filagree, the dam of Cobweb and grand dam of Bay Middleton—Filagree by Soothsayer, out of Web (sister to Whalebone, Whisker, &c.) by Waxy, out of Penelope by Trumpator, &c.

He proved himself a first rate racer. When a 3 yr. old (in 1831) he started 5 times—won the Riddlesworth—Dinner—Newmarket, and 2000 guinea Stakes, and ran second for the Derby, against large fields—in the latter race he received an injury, and though trained afterwards was unsuccessful, and withdrawn from the Turf and sent to Germany. His stock are fine, have been out, and winners in Germany. He is untried as a stallion in England, but has proved himself a sure foal getter during the last year, his only one in that country.

The proprietor has made the most ample preparations for the accommodation of mares, and the public may rest assured that no attention will be spared.

No responsibility for accidents, and no mares taken away until all expeses are paid.

Mt. Meigs, Feb. 15, 1840.—[feb29 2m] ALEXANDER CARTER.

OLIVER FOR SALE.

THIS thorough bred race horse was sired by Mayday, a son of Virginian, and he by Sir Archy; Mayday's dam by Florizel. Oliver's dam Young Betsey Richards, who was sired by John Richards, her dam (Modesty's dam) Cinderrilla; Cinderilla's dam was Maid-o'-the-Oaks—Modesty was got by Expedition. It is deemed unnecessary to say any thing further as to the stock of Oliver, for better can't be found in the country.

Oliver run seven races, and won five out of the seven, beating Col. Johnson's celebrated colt, *Philip*, on the Trenton Course, and three or four others, in as good time, or better, than had ever been made at that time on that Course. The rest of his races were all run in good time. It is not necessary to say any thing further as to Oliver's speed. He stands among the first, and as to his bottom no one need doubt of that.

BARNES R. SMOCK,
Holmdel, N. J., Feb. 25, 1840.—[feb29] DANIEL HOLEMS.

BELSHAZZAR.

THIS splendid English Stallion will make his present season (1840) at the stable of the subscriber, Nashville, Tenn., at $75 the season, and $125 to insure; with $1 cash to the groom, in every case. The season will commence 15th February, and expire 1st July. All persons who may patronise him are requested before the season closes, to execute their notes, payable 1st January, 1841; at which time the money for his services will be due. For the insurance, the money will be claimed as soon as the mare is ascertained to be in foal, or transferred. Mares entrusted to my care, will be furnished with good pastures, and well fed with grain, at $1,25 per week; and every attention paid to insure their being in foal; also to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability in case of either.

Belshazzar is a rich chesnut, with no white except a small star, and a little white on his off hind foot; full 16 hands high, of fine length and reach, head and neck of such exquisite form and beauty, as to please the most captious and fault-finding; a shoulder resembling English Eclipse's, (one of his renowned ancestors,) very extensive and well placed back, and loin truly fine; limbs as clean and flinty as those of the deer, and a silky coat of hair. Take him altogether, he is a horse of high racing form, and is remarkable for his gaiety, beauty, and symmetry; and need only to be looked upon, to be admired.

For further information as to pedigree and performances, reference is made to the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, page 154, of the March No., 1839.

Feb. 12. THOS. ALDERSON.

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

TO Mr. J. H. RAGAN: Having seen your challenge in the New York "Spirit of the Times" addressed "To the Cockers of the United States," I accept of the same for Twenty-five Hundred Dollars. I will deposit the Thousand Dollars forfeit in the Middle town Bank, in Dauphin County, Penn., on or before the first day of March next. The fight to be conducted according to New York Rules and conditions. The Main to take place at Hagerstown, Md., the Twenty-fourth of June next.

Yours respectfully,
Baltimore, Md., Feb. 4, 1840.—[feb22] HENRY McCORMICK.

LAFAYETTE COURSE (Ga.) SPRING RACES

WILL commence on the 2d Tuesday, 10th March, and continue four days. The following purses will be given:—

First day—Purse $250, Two mile heats.
Second day—Purse $400, Three mile heats.
Third day—Purse $600, Four mile heats.
Fourth day—Purse $250, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Feb. 22. G. EDMONSON & Co., *Prop'rs.*

MILLEDGVILLE (Ga.) SPRING RACES

WILL commence on the 4th Tuesday, 24th March, and continue four day. The following purses will be given:—

First day—Purse $250, Two mile heats.
Second day—Purse $400, Three mile heats.
Third day—Purse $600, Four mile heats.
Fourth day—Purse $250, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Feb. 22. H. F. YOUNG & Co., *Prop'rs.*

ST. BERNARD DOGS.

TWO fine bitch pups of the celebrated St. Bernard breed, three months old, are for sale, at $20 each. Apply at this office. Feb. 8.

IRWINTON JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Races over the *Harrison Course*, near Irwinton, Ala, will commence on the 4th Tuesday in February, 1840, and continue five days; free for all horses.

The Purses, which will be good, will be hung up at the Stand, each day, in *State money.* C. SPROWL, *Proprietor.*

Irwinton, Ala., 21st Dec., 1839—[jan4–5t]

MAYSVILLE (Ky.) JOCKEY CLUB.

THE races over the *Beachland Course* will commence in future on the 1st Tuesday May, and the 2d Tuesday in Sept. [oct26] W. J. STRATTON, *Proprietor*

MOBILE (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE SPRING MEETING over the *Bascombe Course*, will commence on Tuesday, 10th March, 1840, and continue five days.

Great Sweepstakes, Four mile heats.—On the first day, the one preceding the regular Jockey Club Races, will be run a great Sweepstakes, Four mile heats, free for all ages, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft., and to which the proprietor will add a splendid Silver Cup, valued at $500. To name and close on or before 1st March, 1840. Three or more to make a race. The following have already subscribed:—

R. H. Long. Wm. G. Haun. T. Watson.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $500 each, h. ft. Three or more to make a race. Closed on the 1st Feb., with four subscribers, viz.:

1. Col. Thos. Watson names ch. c. *John Malone*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Oscar.
2. H. A. Tayloe names b. c. *John Howard*, by Pacific, dam by Grey-tail.
3. Boardman & McLaran name ch. c. *Shamrock*, by St. Patrick, out of Imp. Delight.
4. J. J. Burton names br. c. *Tom Leefe*, by Imp. Leviathan—Black Sophia by Topgallant.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.
Same day—Proprietor's Purse $100, added to a subscription of $25 each, Mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
Same day—Post Stake, free for all ages, Two mile heats, sub. $500 each, P. P. To close on or before the 1st March, 1840.

☞ Entries for the above stakes may be forwarded to the Secretary or Proprietor.

The ensuing Spring Meeting promises to prove of most unusual attraction.

☞ Five or six of the best stables in the South West will winter in Mobile, and thus insure a large field for every race. The stakes are numerous and varied, the purses large, and the known excellence and quickness of the course will naturally attract vast numbers of horses to compete for them, thus ensuring fame and profit to the winners, with sport and excitement to the public.

DAVID STEPHENSON, *Proprietor.*
F. K. WEST, *Secretary.* Dec. 28.

TO THE COCKERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE Cockers of Hagerstown, Washington County, and State of Maryland, will close a main of cocks between this date and the first day of March next, for $2500 the odd fight, against any party that will plank up, to shew 31 cocks, from 4.12 to 6.4—forfeit $1000, the forfeit to be placed in any solvent bank in the United States. To fight any established rules the opposing party may name.

The Main to be fought at Hagerstown. For further particulars, direct to

Jan. 11. J. H. RAGAN, Hagerstown, Md.

FOR SALE,

THE well-known Trotting horse AWFUL. For particulars apply at the New York Hippona, 65 and 67 Watt street. CODDINGTON & McMANUS.

New York, December 28, 1839.

NEW ORLEANS RACES, ECLIPSE COURSE.

THE New Orleans Races, over the *Eclipse Course*, will commence on Wednesday, the 18th of March next, and continue one week. The purses, which will as usual be liberal, will be made known hereafter. Y. N. OLIVER.

New Orleans, Jan. 6, 1840.—[jy18]

SWEEPSTAKES, OPELOUSAS, La.

SWEEPSTAKES for 2 yr. olds, Mile heats, to be run on the day previous to the Fall Meeting of 1840, sub. $300 each, $100 ft. To name and close 1st March, 1840; three or more to make a race. Now one subscriber, viz:—H. Carlin. [dec14]

Persons wishing to subscribe will address E. W. TAYLOR, *Sec'y.*

SETTERS WANTED.

TWO very fine Setters are wanted at This Office. They must be well broke, young and handsome. Application may be made (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of The Spirit of the Times.

A well bred *Setter Slut* is also wanted, to breed from. She must have been a good performer herself, and from a well known stock. Dec. 21.

WATKINS & ASKHAM,

FRENCH AND ENGLISH TAILORS AND DRAPERS, No. 61 Nassau Street, New York, and 180 Regent Street, London. Uniforms and Fancy Dresses. Diplomatique and other Appointments. Prices extremely low for cash. [dec14]

FOR SALE.

A BROOD MARE, imported by the subscriber from England. She was bred by Mr. Richardson, near York, and sold when 2 yrs. old to the celebrated Mr. Beardsworth, for 360 guineas.

In 1834, at 3 yrs. old, she ran at Wooster Spring Meeting, for a sweepstakes, entrance 20 guineas, in which five colts only started. Before the race the odds were in her favor against the field When near the goal, and nearly a distance ahead of her competitors, she was thrown down by a mare crossing the track, injured in her fore leg, and rendered incapable of farther performance.

She is of dark bay color, 15 hands 1 inch high, of good racing shape, and possesses an excellent constitution. Her stock is of the most durable character and blood, not surpassed by any of the late importations.

She is by Lottery, out of Novice by Young Filho da Puta—her dam the Walton mare bred by Mr. Morris' in 1808–9—Two-shoes by Asparagus, out of sister to Mother Bunch by Mercury.

Britannia (for so I call her) is now supposed to be in foal to Duane. Gentlemen in the West or South desirous to purchase may have a great bargain. Price $1000, and no less. Payment received in Cotton and Tobacco, if more convenient to the purchaser. Apply to

Feb. 22. W. WALLACE COOK, Philadelphia.

SWEEPSTAKES, UNION COURSE, L.I.

SPRING, 1840, for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of April next.

Spring, 1840, for 4 yr. olds, Four mile heats, sub. $500 each, $200 ft.; three or more to make a race, and second best to draw his stakes if four start. To name and close 1st of April next.

Fall, 1840, for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 ft., four or more to make a race. To close 1st of April next.

Fall, 1840, for 4 yr. olds, Four mile heats, sub. $500 each, $200 ft.; three or more to make a race, and second best to draw his stakes if four start. To name and close 1st of April next.

Spring, 1841, for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats, confined to the get of Trustee, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; four or more to make a race. To name and close 7th of June, 1840. Now four subscribers.

Fall, 1841, for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 ft., declaration of $50 forfeit by the 1st of Jan., 1841; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of April next.

Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped 1840, to run Spring 3 years old, sub. $300 each, $100 ft., declaration of forfeit $50, by the 1st of January, 1843; four or more to make a race. To close 7th of June, 1840.

In addition to the above, stakes are open for all ages, both Spring and Fall. Gentlemen wishing to make nominations will please address "To the Secretary of the New York Jockey Club, New York City."

New York, Feb. 6, 1840.—[feb8]

THE ALABAMA STAKES.

THE undersigned agree to run a Sweepstakes over the Nashville (Tenn.) Course, at the October meeting, 1843, on the day after the "Peyton Stakes," for colts and fillies then 4 yrs. old, for $2000 each, half forfeit, or $500 if declared the 1st January, 1841; *Three mile heats*; to be governed by the rules of the late Nashville Jockey Club. Ten or more entries to make a race; the second horse to be entitled to his stake. Nominations and forfeits declared, to be made known to the Secretary of the Nashville Jockey Club, who with the President shall have power on the complaint of any three responsible subscribers, previous to the 1st of January, 1841, to declare any nomination void, on proof of the insolvency of the subscriber, unless said subscriber gives security for the forfeit within one month after notice of said declaration.

This Stake closed on the 1st of Jan last, with Fifteen subscribers, namely:—

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Jas. Jackson names ch. c. by Imp. Glencoe, out of Waxlight by Imp. Leviathan.
2. Saml. Ragland names b. f. by Imp. Glencoe, out of Othella's dam.
3. T. Watson names names gr. f. by Imp. Glencoe, out of Imp. Gallopade.
4. Lucius J. Polk names ch. c. *Ambassador*, by Plenipo, out of Imp. Jenny Mills.
5. Rufus K. Polk names Imp. b. f. by The Colonel, out of Imp. Pledge.
6. Nich Davis names ch. c. *Joe Bradley*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Imp. Design.
7. Jas. W. Camp names ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Sally Dancy by Timoleon.
8. E. H. Boardman names b. f. *Premium*, by Imp. Consol, out of an Imp. Woful mare.
9. Wm. H. Polk names Imp. ch. c. *John Blevins*, by The Colonel, out of Imp. Trinket.
10. Jesse Cage names gr. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Fanny Maria by Pacolet.
11. Geo. Elliott names ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Morgiana by Pacolet.
12. Geo. W. Polk names Imp. b. f. *Daisy*, by Glaucus, out of Imp. Primrose.
13. Chas. Bosley & H. M. Clay name f. by Imp. Philip, out of Melzare's dam.
14. O. Towles names ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Molly Long by Stockholder.
15. Wm. Wynn names b. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Flirtilla Jr.

THE TRIAL STAKES.

THE undersigned agree to run a Sweepstakes over the Nashville (Tenn.) Course, at the October meeting of 1843, on the day previous to the "Peyton Stake," with the produce of mares covered in 1839, for $1000 each, half forfeit, or $250 if declared the 1st of January, 1842; *Two mile heats*; to be governed by the rules of the late Nashville Jockey Club. Ten or more entries to make a race; the second horse to be entitled to his stake. Nominations and forfeits declared, to be made known to the Secretary of the Nashville Jockey Club, who with the President shall have power on the complaint of any three responsible subscribers, previous to the 1st January, 1842, to declare any nomination void, on proof of the insolvency of the subscriber, unless said subscriber gives security for the forfeit, within one month after notice of said declaration.

This Stake closed on the 1st of Jan. last, with Twenty-five subscribers, namely:—

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. James Jackson names produce of Imp. Glencoe and Imp. Gallopade.
2. Samuel Ragland names produce of Othello and Preston's dam by Roanoke.
3. T. Watson names produce of Imp. Glencoe and Imp. Pickle.
4. W. H. Boddie. Nomination not received.
5. L. P. Cheatham names produce of Imp. Priam and Isabella by Sir Archy.
6. Lucius J. Polk names produce of Imp. Ainderby and Imp. Jenny Mills.
7. Wm. H. Polk names produce of Imp. Ainderby and Imp. Trinket.
8. Rufus K. Polk names produce of Imp. Ainderby and Selia Burns by Stockholder.
9. N. Davis names produce of Count Badger and Imp. Design.
10. E. H. Boardman names produce of Imp. Consul and Imp. Plenty.
11. Also, produce of Imp. Consol and Sarah Bell by Sir Archy.
12. Jas. W. Camp names produce of Imp. Leviathan, and Vanity.
13. Hickman Lewis names produce of Imp. Luzborough, and Salome by Imp. Leviathan.
14. H. Dickinson names produce of Imp Leviathan and Mary Smith.
15. Geo. Elliott names produce of Imp. Leviathan and Hibernia.
16. Alex. Barrow names produce of Imp. Glencoe and Lilac by Imp. Leviathan.
17. T. Kirkman names produce of Imp. Glencoe and Imp. Gutty.
18. Wm. Wynn names produce of Picton and Victoria.
19. Jno. C. Guild names produce of Imp. Leviathan and Proserpine.
20. Jno. C. Rogers names produce of Imp. Priam and Maria West
21. Isaac Lane and Jas. Kirkman name produce of Imp. Glencoe and Imp. ch. mare by Aaron, out of Imp. Schumla.
22. Also, produce of Imp. Glencoe and Harriet by Imp. Leviathan.
23. Thos. J. Hunt names produce of Imp. Ainderby and Black Bird by Arab.
24. W. Hampton names produce of Imp. Priam and Bay Maria, sis. to Shark, etc.
25. Jno. S. Corbin names produce of Priam and Imp. My Lady, Passenger's dam.

HUGH KIRKMAN, Sec'y N. J. C.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 23, 1840.—[feb. 8]

WORTHY THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC.

VERY valuable Property in the City of Raleigh and its vicinity, for sale—FINE BLOOD STOCK, &c.

The subscriber, finding it impossible from his extensive engagements in another State, to devote that time and attention to his business here, requisite to its being properly conducted, offers for sale or rent THE EAGLE HOTEL, in the City of Raleigh, at present occupied by him. The Hotel, as every one knows, acquainted with it, is as desirable property as can be owned, if the Proprietor can give his personal attention to it. It is now thoroughly furnished, and the purchaser or lessee could take immediate possession. Few situations in the United States offer so fine a chance for the profitable investment of money.

Also, a Lot of Ground, containing Six Acres, with a new Dwelling, Stone Stable, and Barn.

Also, a Plantation on Crab Tree Creek, within 2¼ miles of Raleigh, containing 678 Acress, and including all necessary buildings for a comfortable residence.

Also, 50 Acres of Wood Land, about four miles from the city, lying near the old Hillsboro' Road.

The above property will be sold on accommodating terms. Persons desirous of owning the whole, or any part thereof, are requested to make early application.

The subscriber also offers for sale the whole of his valuable stock of BLOOD HORSES as follows, viz:

No. 1. *Maria West*, dam of Wagner and Fanny, foaled in 1827, by Marion, dam by Imp. Citizen, now in foal to Imp. Priam. Produce entered in the Trial Stake, Nashville, Tenn., $1000 each, to be run the day previous to the Peyton Stake; also, in the great Produce Stake, to be run over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, $5000 entrance, four mile heats, Fall of 1843; already five subscribers.

No. 2. *Polly Peachem*, by John Richards, dam by Imp. Chance, foaled in 1828, now in foal to Imp. Priam. Produce entered in the Produce Stake, 1843, mile heats, to be run over the State Course near Raleigh, $1000 entrance; also, at Newmarket, Va., $1000. The number of the subscribers to these Stakes will be published in the "Spirit of the Times" soon after January.

No. 3. *Mary Blunt*, ch. m. by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, foaled in 1833.

No. 4 *Lady Roland*, b. m. by Tariff, dam by Ball's Florizel, now in foal to Imp. Priam.

No. 5. *Mary Ann*, b. m. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Charles, now in foal to Imp. Priam.

No. 6. *Lady Chesterfield*, ch. m. foaled in 1830, by Arab, her dam by Imp. Knowsby, now in foal to Imp. Priam.

No. 7. *Lama*, ch. m. foaled in 1830, by Sir Charles, dam by Imp. Buzzard, now in foal to Imp. Priam.

No. 8. A Dun Mare, foaled in 1832, by Sir Charles, in foal by Red Wasp.

No. 9. One half ch. f. *Fanny*, by Eclipse, out of No. 1, 3 years old—half owned by Col. HAMPTON, of South Carolina, and now in his possession.

No. 10 *Dolly Thorpe*, b. f. 2 yr. old, by Imp. Shakspeare, out of No. 2—won her Sweepstakes over the State Course near Raleigh, nine subscribers, $200 each.

No. 11. *Rail Road*, gr. c. 2 years old, by Imp. Felt, dam by Young Friday.

No. 12. Half of b. f. *Fanny Dingle*, by Imp. Chateau Margaux, foaled in 1837—the other half owned by Maj. Thos. Doswell, Hanover county, Va.

No. 13. A Bay Filly, foaled in 1838, by Imp. Priam, out of No. 4—engaged at Newmarket, Va., 33 subscribers, $300 each; also, at the State Couse, $1000 each. See Spirit of the Times, after January 1st, for number of entries.

No. 14. A Bay Filly, foaled in 1838, by Lyman, out of No. 5—engaged at Newmarket Va., 33 subscribers, $300 each, Spring 3 yr. olds.

No. 15. Bay Filly, foaled in 1839, by Andrew, out of No. 1—engaged in the great Peyton Stake for $150,000, and is considered one of the most promising entries in the Stake.

No. 16. Bay Filly, foaled in 1839, by Imp. Priam, out of No. 5.

No. 17. Bay Filly, foaled in 1839, by Imp. Priam, out of No. 6.

The whole of the above Stock of Blood Horses will be sold at Public Sale, on the 1st day of July next, in the City of Raleigh if not privately sold before that time.

Applications, personally or by letter, can be made, until the day of sale, at Raleigh, N. C.

J. C. ROGERS.

Raleigh, Jan. 1, 1840.—[jan25]

VALUABLE IMPORTED RACING STOCK FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers to dispose of the following fashionably bred *imported* Stock at private sale, on reasonable terms.

A *Chesnut mare*, coming 5 yrs., by The Colonel, out of Peri, the dam of the celebrated racer and stallion, *Sir Hercules*, and Capt. STOCKTON's imported horse *Langford*, so well known as a performer on the Northern Turf. This mare gave way in training, but was regarded by Col. HAMPTON, in whose stable she was, as a very superior animal. She has fine size, and will make a capital brood mare.

A *Chesnut filly*, coming 3 yrs., by Actæon, out of Ada (sister to Augusta, the dam of Ipsala) by Woful. She has fine size.

A *Bay filly*, coming 3 yrs., by Emilius, out of Minerva by Merlin, her dam by Walton, out of Lisette by Hambletonian, etc. This filly has not been trained, but is of much promise.

These fillies were imported expressly for me by Col. HAMPTON, of Columbia, and comprise the most fashionable strains of blood on the Turf. Their extended pedigrees may be found on reference to the "English and American Stud Book," the "American Turf Register," and the "Spirit of the Times." The terms of the sale will be made easy.

Address JAMES H. ADAMS.

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 27, 1840.—[feb8]

TROTTING STALLIONS WANTED.

LIBERAL prices will be paid for two Stallions of fine size and good action, from which to breed superior Carriage Horses. It is not required that they should be thoroughbred, but they must be at least 15½ hands high, and able to trot a mile in four minutes. Bays would be preferred; any other color would not be an insuperable objection, provided they were fine in every other respect. Letters containing a description, stating price, etc., will be attended to if addressed (post paid) to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

Dec. 21.

FOR SALE,

A FIRST RATE TRAINER, 27 years of age. Any person wishing to buy, may apply to J. S. Garrison, City Hotel, New Orleans, La., or Thos Watson, Alabama Hotel, Meliob

Feb. 1.

WE, the undersigned, agree to run a Sweepstake with colts and fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, over the Nashville Course, Tenn., Two mile heats, on the first day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said course, the Fall of 1843, being the day previous to the Great Peyton Stake of $5000 entrance. Subscription to this stake, $2000, $400 ft., the rules of the Nashville Jockey Club to govern said race. If subscriber, colt, or filly dies, no forfeit to be claimed. Three or more to make a race. Stake to close the 1st of August

Address HUGH KIRKMAN, Esq. Secretary, Nashville, Tenn.

James Kirkman, of La. names br. c. by Imp. Glencoe, out of Imp. Lady Fly by Bustard

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE following choice stock, of pure blood and unexceptionable pedigree, is offered for sale, viz.:

No. 1. *Nancy Norwood*, (dam of Atalanta,) by Thornton's Rattler, out of a Bonaparte mare, she out of a double crossed Medley mare; now 14 years old, and in foal to Priam.

2. *Camilla*, out of Nancy Norwood by Sussex; now 6 years old, and open.

3. A bay filly, out of Camilla by Priam, now at the foot, finely pointed, and large of her age.

4. *Maid of Northampton*, a grey filly, out of Nancy Norwood by Autocrat, now 3 years old, and winner of the Maryland produce stake over the National Course in Oct. last.

5. *Violetta*, out of Lady Telegraph by Oscar Junior, now 4 years old, and in foal to Imp. John Bull.

Together with a number of others, male and female, of pure and undoubted pedigrees. As the pedigrees of this stock have long since been published both in the "Turf Register" and "Spirit of the Times," a reference to those papers will satisfy the most scrupulous of the entire purity and value of the lot. Any gentleman or company of gentlemen who may desire to purchase the lot, or any portion thereof, can obtain every information by addressing the subscriber through the Bladensburg post office, Maryland.

Dec. 16, 1839—[dec21] SAML. SPRIGG.

RACING STABLE FOR SALE.

IN consequence of ill health, which renders it impossible for me to devote my attention to the management of the training stable; I will offer at Public Sale (if not privately disposed of) at the St. Charles Exchange Hotel, New Orleans, on the day previous to the Spring Meeting of 1840, the following blood stock. The terms will be made known on the day of sale.

1. Ch. h. *The Poney*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 5 yrs.
2. Gr. f. *Queen of Trumps*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs.
3. Ch. f. *Bee's-wing*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant, 4 yrs.
4. Ch. f. *Mango*, by Taurus, out of Imp Pickle, 3 yrs.
5. Ch. c. *John Malone*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Proserpine by Oscar, 3 yrs.
6. B. f. *Caroline Malone*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Richard, 3 yrs.

Persons wishing to purchase at private sale will please address to me at Mobile, where the horses can be seen until a few days previous to the sale.

Mobile, Ala., Dec. 26, 1839.—[jan18] THOS. WATSON.

DURHAM CATTLE FOR SALE.

SHORT HORNED DURHAM CATTLE of pure blood, bred by Charles Henry Hall, of New York, comprising Bulls, Cows, and Heifers of all ages. In point of excellence, the Proprietor of these cattle will not hesitate to compete at any Fair with those lately imported from England, or any other bred in this country. Their size, beauty of form, and milking properties, are seldom equalled.

Some of these animals have taken Premiums, and among them the Gold and Silver Medals of the American Institute, for two successive years.

For terms, examination, and pedigrees, apply to the subscriber at Greenbush, Rensselaer County, where the animals are; or to Daniel A. Webster, No. 67 State Street Albany.

WILLIAM DEENY, *Agent*.

Greenbush, Sept. 2, 1839.—[sept7]

BROOD MARES FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has in Kentucky two fine brood mares, both having had colts by Mingo, and both again in foal by him. They accompanied him when sent to that State, and it was the intention of the undersigned to keep and breed from them so long as Mingo remained in Ky. As it will be impossible to get them back to Pennsylvania before the Fall, the subscriber is induced to offer them for sale. To Mr. THOMAS HUGHES, near Lexington, on the Maysville road, and Mr. J. HOWARD SHEFFER, of Childsburg, Fayette County, reference may be made for price, terms, &c. The pedigrees of the mares are annexed:—

DUCHESS OF BERRY, a bay mare, by John Richards, bred by me, foaled on the 21st day of June, 1830. Her dam a chesnut mare, Grand Duchess, by Gracchus, (he by Imp. Diomed,) bred by the late John Randolph, Esq., of Roanoke, Virginia, and foaled in 1814; her dam, the English imported mare Duchess, bred by the Duke of Grafton, got by Grouse (son of Highflyer, out of Georgiana, own sister to Conductor, by Matchem,) her dam by Magnet, (son of King Herod,) great grandam (sister to Johnny) by Matchem, (son of old Cade;) g. g. grandam by Babraham (son of Godolphin Arabian;) g. g. g. grandam by Croft's old Partner (son of Jig): g. g. g. g. grandam by Bloody Buttocks (called also the Speedy Stallions, a favorite in Mr. Croft's stud at Barforth;) her dam by Greyhound, out of Brocklesby Betty, ("the best runner of her day,") who was got by the Curwen Bay Barb, out of Mr. Leed's Hoby mare, by the Lister Turk.

The above mare produced a bay colt by Mingo, Spring of 1839, and is again with foal by him. She is very handsome, of fair size, lengthy, healthy, and a sure breeder. Her colt by Mingo is uncommonly handsome, and at seven months old he measured, by an accurate standard, 13 hands and over 2 inches high. In form he is symmetrical.

A CHESNUT MARE, six years old, by Mambrino (he by American Eclipse.) Her dam by Col. Thomas Minor's Escape, he by Imp. Escape; (see Horns, English Stud Book, Vol. I., page 482;) his dam Miss Marske, by Imp. Bedford; her dam the imported mare Gasteria, by Balloon (see English Stud Book); Escape or Horns was by Precipitate, out of a full sister of the imported horse Buzzard. Gasteria was by Balloon, her dam by Marske, grandam Cremona, by Regulus—Traveller—Hip—Snake; imported by Col. Hoomes, of Va. The Chesnut mare's grandam Young Adeline (bred, I believe, by Col. Tayloe,) by Topgallant, g. grandam Adeline (Col. Tayloe's, that won ten races out of eleven, most of them four mile heats, against capital horses,) by Imp. Spread Eagle, g. g. grandam by Whistle Jacket, g. g. g. grandam by old Rockingham, g. g. g. g. grandam by old Cub, g. g. g. g. g. grandam the famous old Lady Northumberland.

This mare produced a chesnut colt by Mingo, Spring of 1839, very strong, and very handsome, and she is again with foal by the same horse. She is of fair size, roomy, healthy, and a sure breeder.

C. IRVINE.

Philadelphia, Jan. 27, 1840—[feb1]

EMILIUS TO LET, GRATIS.

THIS horse—color, bay brown, with a blaze, black legs, mane and tail, was got by Eclipse, out of Green's Filho da Puta mare—pedigree of her below. He was foaled in 1831. To be brief, there is no horse possessed of finer limbs and feet—his chest was cramped in his trainings from the 2 yr. old form to his 5th year by the girth—always kept to the same notch, in spite of remonstrance.

He ran at 2 yrs. old against Floranthe, mile heats, for $1000, and although he was taught nothing, and merely played in the race, lost it—time, 1:56.

The next week Cora paid him forfeit, $500. In the sweepstakes, Spring 3 yrs. old, he ran second. In the Autumn, he was second to Vertumnus, mud hoof-deep, and then challenged Vertumnus to run for $1000, three days after—the wet continuing, he lost by a neck. At Trenton, Spring '38, he ran two mile heats against Tom Moore and Middlesex, and although in the first heat he struck a pebble stone, and burst his nigh fore foot half an inch horizontally on the border of the hair, yet by the advice of John Stevens, Esq., the owner let him run the second heat, in which he beat Middlesex, and lapped Tom Moore, though on the back stretch, half a mile from home, (where he struck the pebble,) he had opened a gap of 20 to 30 yards.

The owner is not desirous to sell Emilius at present, but will let any honorable man have his services gratuitously the ensuing season, that will use the horse properly, and keep him a year if required. Apply at this office.

Pedigree of the dam of Emilius.—She was bred by the late John Pickersgill, of Yorkshire, England—was foaled in 1825, and imported by Charles Green, Esq., of this city. She was got by Filho da Puta, out of the Young Woodpecker mare (sister to Rosetta) bred by Mr. Long Kinsman, in 1802—her dam Equity, by Dungannon—Justice—Regulus—Starling—Snap's dam, etc. Her sire, Filho, foaled in 1812, was got by Haphazard, out of Sapu (afterwards Mrs. Barnet) by Waxy—g. dam the Woodpecker mare bred by the Duke of Bedford in 1786. See Skinner's General Stud Book, pp. 864, 714, 517.

The *half* of *Manhattan*, out of the dam of Emilius, was sold to Col. WM. R. JOHNSON, of Virginia, at the rate of $4000.

Feb. 15.

TORNADO.

THIS high bred race horse will stand the present season at the stable of the subscriber, Union Course, Long Island, at $20 the season, to commence 20th Feb., and end July 1st; the money to be paid in all cases at the time of serving, or before the mares are taken away.

Tornado is a light chesnut, nearly 16 hands high, of great muscular power, and in high racing form, resembling his sire (American Eclipse) in every point—5 yrs. old this spring.

Pedigree.—Tornado was bred by Robt. L. Stevens, Esq., of New York, and foaled in May, 1835, in England—his dam—the celebrated race mare Polly Hopkins—having been sent there in foal to Eclipse, for the purpose of breeding her to the best English horses. Polly Hopkins was got by Virginian, her dam by Imp. Archduke—g. dam by Imp. Obscurity—g. g. d. the celebrated Slamerkin by Imp. Wildair. See Eng. & Am. Stud Book, page 1071. His sire, Eclipse, was got by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp Messenger—her dam the Imp. Pot-8-o's mare, etc.

Performances.—Tornado arrived at New York, fall of 1837, then 2 yr. old, after a long passage, badly bruised, and scarcely able to walk from long standing on board ship, consequently was not broke till the spring following, when in consequence of numerous engagements in produce stakes, he was trained; but the effect of the voyage was seen so plainly, that he was turned out and allowed to run one year. To show the opinion his owner had of him, he was the only horse reserved past 3 yrs. old, out of a draft of fifteen from his stable.

Spring of 1839, then 4 yrs. old. he was trained, and realised the expectations of his owner. He was entered for the two mile purse, Union Course, against Hornblower and others, but in consequence of a match made the evening before the race, to run next day after, he was drawn after one heat.

Next day, in a match, mile heats, against Mr. Gibbons' *Saracen*, Tornado won handily in two heats, time, 1:53½—1:54½.

Next week, at Hoboken, in a match, two mile heats, against Mr. O. P. Hare's *Champaign*, Tornado won at two heats, time, 3:57—3:50.

Second Spring Meeting, Union Course, started for the three mile purse against Trenton and Vashti. In running for the first heat of this race, the rider of Tornado was ordered to lay up, which he did very properly till the last straight side. Here his jockey, from a fancy of his own, or from some new order (not given by the owner of the horse), then made a rush for the heat, Trenton at that time being about 50 or 75 yards in advance of him, and only lost the heat by two feet. After this heat he was found to be lame, but started for the second, and broke down in company with Vashti, after running two miles and a half.

He is now offered to Breeders, with the hope and expectation of his getting stock, not to be excelled for size, strength, and racing qualities. It is thought by good judges that he will cross well with mares that have produced runners from Monmouth Eclipse, both being from one sire, and nearly related on the dam's side.

The best care will be taken of mares sent to him, but no liability for accidents or escapes, should any possibly occur.

JOHN DREW.

Union Course, L. I., Feb. 15, 1840.—[feb 15-tf]

IMPORTED HIBISCUS.

WILL make his next season at the Farm near the Washington race Course, Charleston, South Carolina, and will be put to mares at $40 the season, and $1 to the groom, to be paid in every instance before the mares are served.

Hibiscus is a beautiful bay, without white, 15 hands 3 inches high, of great length, and fine action. He was bred by Lord Exeter, and was foaled in 1834; he was got by Sultan, out of Duchess of York by Waxy, out of Moses' dam by Gohanna, out of Grey Skin by Woodpecker—Herod, &c. His sire, Sultan, ranked higher in England than any stallion of his day in the kingdom, and his dam unites most of the favorite crosses of this country, as her pedigree will show. For particulars see Racing Calendar of 1837 and '38.

The season will commence on the 1st of February, and end on the 1st of July. Mares will be well fed at 50 cents per day, and separate lots provided for such as have young foals. Every care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no responsibility should any occur.

Hibiscus is a horse of the purest pedigree, and in high racing form, exceedingly handsome, and the low price at which his services are offered to the public, will, it is hoped, insure him a liberal patronage. For particulars address his proprietor at the Queen st stables, Charleston.

[Jan.11] GEORGE FRYER.

IMPORTED AUTOCRAT.

AUTOCRAT will be continued the next season (1840) at his present stand, within two miles of Clarksville, Tenn. He will serve mares at *Sixty dollars* the season, *Seventy-five dollars* ($75) to insure, and *One dollar* to the groom. Mares will be furnished with good pastures, and well fed with grain at the customary price Every attention will be paid to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability in case of either.

JAMES McCLURE & CO.

N. B. The owners of Autocrat are induced to make this early publication from the circumstance of their having received several applications from gentlemen residing in Maryland and Virginia to obtain his services. And as the arrangements of the company are such as to prevent their compliance with their requests, they have concluded the above to be the most proper means of conveying their intentions.

JAMES McCLURE & CO.

Autocrat will be limited to Fifty-five pay mares.

Clarksville, Tenn., Sept. 1st, 1839—[sept21-5m]

IMPORTED FELT.

THIS highly bred and most brilliant racer and stallion will cover mares the ensuing season at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $60 the season (with $1 to the groom), payable within the season. Good accommodations are provided for all mares sent to the horse, which will be well fed at fifty cents each per day, but no responsibility for accidents or escapes, though all caution will be used to prevent them.

As a racer, his career was brilliant in the extreme. He won a large number of races at fashionable courses, and beat the best horses of the day: among them, Halston, Fylde, Clotilde, Frederick (winner of the Derby), Dr Faustus (three times, and he beat Leviathan), Guido, Bolivar, Lady Sarah, Tamboff, Sarah, Retriever, and many others. He was supposed by his handicappers to be equal to Fylde, sire of Steel and Billy Townes, after giving him two years advantage in weight.

He won in one year five gold cups, and several other races, frequently giving weight to everything in the races; and so splendid was his running, that it induced the English sportsmen to re-import his sire Langar, at present one of the most successful stallions of the day. At 3 yrs. old he won all his races, except the St. Leger, won by Rowton, to whom Felt was close up, though "as stale as a town tap."

He won at 4 yrs old the Tradesmen's Cup at Chester, 28 subscribers, beating a large field. The Gold Cup at Newton, three miles, 15 subs. The Tradesmen's Cup at Liverpool, two miles, 59 subs. The Gold Cup at Preston, three miles and more, 13 subs. The Rover Stakes at Knutsford, 11 subs. The Gold Cup at Holywell, three miles, nine subs., and the same day the Pengwern Stakes, seven subs.

He won many other races, and among them a Gold Cup at 3 yrs. old, two miles, beating Robin Hood, Brunswick, Zodiac, and others, 12 subs.

Felt is a rich bay horse, about fifteen hands three inches high, and bears a strong resemblance to Langar (his sire) in form, marks, size, action, and appearance, except color; Langar has nearly the same white marks, but is a chesnut. He is a very powerful horse in all respects, and his colts are, in Virginia, very superior and promising as 3 yr. olds.

Felt was got by Langar (sire of Elis, Pilgrim, &c.), out of Steam by Waxy Pope—Miss Stavely by Shuttle—Drone—Matchem—Jocasta by Cornforth's Forester—sister to Young Cade, out of Miss Partner—sister to the dam of Matchem.

Langar, re-imported on account of Felt's high character, was got by Selim (sire of Sultan, lately covering at 50 sovs.), out of a Walton mare, out of Young Giantess, dam of Sorcerer, and grandam of Priam, Muley, and Phantom, and g. g. dam of Bay Middleton.

Waxy Pope (winner of the Derby) was by Waxy, the best son of Pot-8-o's—the best son of Eclipse—out of Prunella by Highflyer—dam of Parasol, Penelope, and nine others of rare excellence. Whalebone, Whisker, and others, are from Penelope

All the colts from Felt's dam ran well. He won about $15,000, and Fang, his own brother, sold for about $25,000, as was supposed. He is very nearly allied to Priam, Bay Middleton, Queen of Trumps, Plenipo, and through Economist to Harkaway, being the very best in England. The only two of his stock which have appeared on our turf are Langford, his own nephew on the dam's side, and Passenger, by Langar, his half brother on the sire's side, except a 2 yr. old filly, a winner.

Excepting Priam, a horse of more reputation as a racer cannot be found in America, and no horse can have a better, and few, very few, an equal pedigree. He needs no other recommendation for judicious breeders to patronise him.

[F. 15] JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

WOODPECKER,

BY BERTRAND, DAM BY IMPORTED BUZZARD,—will stand the ensuing season, commencing on the 1st March, and ending on the 1st July, at the same stables he has occupied for the last five years, in Bourbon county, 17 miles east of Lexington, and will be permitted to serve mares at $100 the season, payable when the mare is taken away, or closed by note. When a class of five mares is sent to him, the fifth mare will be served gratis. The very best blue grass pasturage will be furnished gratis, and grain fed upon moderate terms, if desired. Mares will also be kept from year to year, as long as may be desired.

It is unnecessary here to enter into a history of Woodpecker, either by giving the long line of his distinguished ancestry, his own unsurpassed performances on the Turf, or the splendid performances of his get They are known to every one who is familiar with the Kentucky turf, and will be found recorded at large in the Turf Register and Spirit of the Times. It is sufficient to say, that he never, through his whole racing career, lost a race, running all distances, from two to four miles, and that his colts are running with equal if not better credit than the old horse—showing one fact, that he imparts his speed and bottom to them. GREY EAGLE is by Woodpecker, which is almost of itself sufficient to stamp his fame, without recurring to RALPH, TARLTON, and the long list of winners at all distances he has produced, and which put beyond doubt, his character as a getter of race horses.

JOHN CUNNINGHAM,
MEREDITH R. TARLTON.

Feb. 12, 1840.—[feb22 4t]

THE SYRIAN ARAB, SHERIFF PACHA.

THIS splendid Arabian was imported by Commodore J. D. Elliott, in the Frigate Constitution, August, 1838. Sheriff Pacha is amongst the finest specimens of Arabian blood ever landed on this continent; he is a blood bay of rich color, 15 hands 1¼ inches high, 6 years old: his deep chest, bones, form, and strength of limb, according with M. Sue's description of the celebrated "Godolphin" Arabian, the Father of the English Turf. Sheriff Pacha having, however, superiority in size and color, as also in point of origin, he being a Nedjdi, the Godolphin but a Barb. This horse was obtained by Commodore Elliott from an Egyptian officer in the Staff of Sheriff Pacha, Viceroy of Syria, in the summer of 1837, at Damascus, and was selected from a number in the Viceroy's stable.

Pedigree.—The Pedigree of this horse is in the original Arabic, with a translation attested by the Consular Seal of the American Consul at Beyrout, and is in possession of Commodore Elliott.

(TRANSLATION.)

Thanks be to God, the Creator of the Universe. On this day, which is the blessed Sunday, 16th Iemad the first, 1251 of Hagira, Mustafa Aga, of Damascus, has purchased from Hagi Aly the Aleppine, the red horse called Nedjdi Arrawy, very well known to be from the Arabs of Atrah, and to his sire and dam a great many testimonials are given from the Arabs of Dawleh, the neighbors of the Arabs of Atrah. According to the testimony of every one of these faithful witnesses, who have given their names below, and who are honest and true, the said horse is a real Nedjdi, a descendant of his sire and dam the red mare Nedjdi; and he is delivered to Mustafa Aga in good and perfect health and condition, and the price has been paid to the owner to his entire satisfaction. Now the aforesaid horse has been delivered up to the possession and charge of Mustafa Aga as his lawful property. And this present contract has been written in the presence of the persons who have put down their testimony below.

Witnesses to the above—
AHMED AGA ATHMAN (L. S.)
ABDEL KADER TUBBAA (L.S.)
EL SHAIK MOOSA (L.S.)

The foregoing is a true and faithful translation from the original in Arabic. In witness whereof. [SEAL] J. CHASSEAND, United States Consul.

Beyrout, 2d September, 1837.

Sheriff Pacha will stand the ensuing season at Solitude Farm, 4 miles south of Cheek's Cross Roads, Jefferson Co., East Tennessee, at $75 the season, insuring foal. Good upland pasturage for mares gratis, grain fed and groomed $5 per month. Every possible care taken, but no liabilities for accidents or escapes.

J. GRAY SMITH, Agent for the Proprietors.

Solitude Farm, 9th Oct., 1839.—[nov 23]

THE BEDOUIN ARAB, IBRAHIM PACHA.

THIS beautiful Arab horse was obtained by Commodore Elliott from the Neapolitan Consul at Joppa, Palestine, in the summer of 1835, and imported by him in the corvette John Adams, August, 1836. He is a dark iron grey, with a silvery mane and tail, is 15 hands high, and seven years old; he is closely and compactly formed, with elastic and graceful gait, shewing the sinew and muscle so peculiar to the famous Merlano breed.

Pedigree.—The Pedigree of this horse is in the original Arabic, with a translation attested by the Consular Seal of the American Consul at Jerusalem, and is in possession of Commodore Elliott.

(TRANSLATION.)

We, the undersigned, do declare that the horse which Mr. Elliott, Ameriban Commodore, bought from us, is a Merlano of the Bedouin horses, of the race of Sirbaa, and in consequence, this declaration is written for the Commodore, so that he may be satisfied that the said horse is really Bedouin; in faith of which we give the present affirmation.

Signed ACHMED EL SAID MASTAFANI.

Joppa, 15 Gerwad Acher, 1252. ACHMED EL EBAB.

I, the undersigned, do testify that the horse above mentioned, which Commodore Elliott bought at Joppa is a Bedouin horse, of a famous Merlano race and in consequence I hereby give the present testimonial.

[SEAL] MURAD ARTIN,
Jucaricato, as American Consul for Joppa and Jerusalem.

Joppa, 15 Gerwad Acher, 1252.

Ibrahim Pacha will stand the ensuing season at Solitude Farm, 4 miles south of Cheek's Cross Roads, Jefferson Co., East Tennessee, at $50 the season, insuring foal. Good upland pasturage for mares gratis; grain fed and groomed $5 per month. Every possible care taken, but no liability for accidents or escapes.

J. GRAY SMITH, Agent for the Proprietors.

Solitude Farm 9th Oct., 1839.—[nov 23]

MONARCH.

THIS celebrated Racer will make his first season, under the direction of Mr. William A. Stewart, at Col. WADE HAMPTON's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, South Carolina, and be let to mares at One Hundred Dollars the season, to be paid in every instance before the mare is served.

By reference to the sporting periodicals of the day, Monarch's extended pedigree and performances may be seen. During his short but brilliant career on the Turf, he has never encountered any thing either in *public* or *private*, that could afford him a trial. He was bred at Hampton Court, by his Majesty William IV., and was foaled in 1834. He was got by Priam, out of Delphine by Whisker. He has started seven times, and never lost a heat.

Extensive Rye and Grass Pastures are provided for mares, with separate lots for such as may have young foals. Mares well fed at fifty cents per day, to be paid before they are removed. Such mares as may not prove in foal to Monarch the first season, will be entitled the second to a season gratis to him or such other horse as may occupy his stand. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur. Season to commence the 1st of February, and terminate the 1st of July.

Columbia, S. C., Dec. 1, 1839.—[dec21]

N.B. Black servants boarded gratis; having no accommodations for white ones, they must board in Columbia or elsewhere.

FRANKLIN HOTEL, TUSCUMBIA, Ala.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he has opened the above establishment for the reception of Ladies and Gentlemen. A share of the custom of the travelling community is solicited.

Dec. 28. L. G. GARRETT, *Proprietor*.

S. J. SYLVESTER'S

STOCK AND EXCHANGE OFFICE, is *not* removed, but continues at 22 Wall Street and 130 Broadway, at which office he has been established for the last 15 years.

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Dec. 28.

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